A JOURNEY TO PARIS In the Year 1698.

By Dr. MARTIN LISTER.

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A

JOURNEY

TO

PARIS

In the Year 1698.

To His Excellency,

JOHN

Lord *Sommers*, Baron of *Eveſham*, Lord High Chancellor of *England*, and one of the Lords-Juſtices of *England*.

My Lord,

WIſdom is the Foundation of Juſtice and Equity, and it ſeems not to be perfect, without it com-

prehends also Philosophy and Natural Learning, and whatever is of good Relish in Arts. It is certain, my Lord, for the Honour of your High Station, that the greatest Philosopher of this Age was one of your Predecessors; nor is your Lordship in any thing behind him; as tho' nothing inspired People with more Equity, than a true Value for Useful Learning and Arts. This hath given me the Boldness to offer your Lordship this short Account of the Magnificent and Noble City of Paris, *and the Court of that Great King, who hath given* Europe *so long and vehement Disquiet, and cost* England *in particular so much*

Blood

Blood and Treasure. 'Tis possible, my Lord, you may find a leisure Hour to read over these few Papers for your Diversion, wherein I promise my self you will meet with nothing offensive, but clean Matter of Fact, and some short Notes of an unprejudiced Observer. But that I may no longer importune you, perpetually busied in so laborious and useful an Imployment, I beg leave to subscribe my self,

My LORD,

Your Lordship's

Most Humble, and

most Obedient Servant,

Martin Lister.

A

JOURNEY TO PARIS

In the Year 1698.

Introduction to the Reader.

THIS Tract was written chiefly to satisfie my own Curiosity, and to delight my self with the Memory of what I had seen. I busied my self in a place where I had little to do, but to walk up and down; well knowing, that the Character of a Stranger gave me free Admittance to Men and Things. The French Nation value themselves upon Civility, and build and dress mostly for Figure: This Humour

makes the Curiosity of Strangers very easie and welcome to them.

But why do you trouble us with a Journey to *Paris*, a Place so well known to every body here? For very good Reason, to spare the often telling my Tale at my return. But we know already all you can say, or can read it in the *Present State of France*, and *Description of Paris*; two Books to be had in every Shop in *London*. 'Tis right, so you may; and I advise you not to neglect them, if you have a mind to judge well of the Grandeur of the Court of *France*, and the immense Greatness of the City of *Paris*. These were Spectacles I did indeed put on, but I found they did not fit my Sight, I had a mind to see without them; and in Matters of this Nature, as vast Cities and vast Palaces, I did not care much to use Microscopes or Magnifying Glasses.

But to content you, Reader, I promise you not to trouble you with Ceremonies either of State or Church, or Politicks; for I entred willingly into neither of them, but only, where they would make a part of the Conversation, or my Walk was ordered me. You'll easily find by my Observations, that I incline rather to Nature than Dominion; and

and that I took more pleaſure to ſee Monſieur *Breman* in his White Waſtcoat digging in the Royal Phyſick Garden, and ſowing his Couches, than Monſieur *de Saintot* making room for an Ambaſſador; and I found my ſelf better diſpoſed, and more apt to learn the Names and Phyſiognomy of a Hundred Plants, than of Five or Six Princes. After all, I had much rather have walked a Hundred Paces under the meaneſt Hedge in *Languedoc*, than any the fineſt Alley at *Verſailles* or *St. Clou*, ſo much I prefer fair Nature and a warm Sun, before the moſt exquiſite Performances of Art in a cold and barren Climate.

Another Reaſon, that I give you little or no trouble in telling you Court Matters, is, that I was no more concerned in the Embaſſy, than in the ſailing of the Ship which carried me over: 'Tis enough for me, with the reſt of the People of *England*, to feel the good Effects of it, and to paſs away this Life in Peace and Quietneſs. 'Tis a happy Turn for us, when Kings are made Friends again. This was the end of this Embaſſy, and I hope it will laſt our Days. My Lord Ambaſſador was infinitely careſſed by the King, his Miniſters, and all the Princes. 'Tis certain the French are the

moſt Polite Nation in the World, and can Praiſe and Court with a better Air than the reſt of Mankind. However the generality of the Kingdom were through great neceſſity well diſpoſed to receive the Peace: The Bigots and ſome diſbanded Officers might be heard at our firſt going, to grumble, but thoſe alſo gave over, and we heard no more of them when we came away. But to the Buſineſs.

I happily arrived at *Paris*, after a tedious Journey in very bad Weather; for we ſet out of *London* the 10th of *December*, and I did not reach *Paris* till the firſt of *January*; for I fell ſick upon the Road, and ſtay'd Five Days at *Bologne*, behind the Company, till my Fever abated; yet notwithſtanding ſo rude a Journey, I recovered, and was perfectly cured of my Cough in Ten Days; which was the chiefeſt reaſon of my leaving *London* at that time of the Year, and never had the leaſt return of it all the Winter, though it was as fierce there as I ever felt it in *England*. This great benefit of the French Air I had experienced three ſeveral times before, and had therefore long'd for a Paſſage many Years; but the continuance of the War was an inſuperable Obſtacle to my Deſires.

There-

Therefore the first opportunity which offered it self I readily embraced, which was my Lord *Portland*'s Acceptance of my Attendance of him in his Extraordinanary Embassie; who ordered me to go before with one of my good Friends, who was sent to prepare Matters against his Arrival.

There was nothing in the Road to *Paris* which pleased me, at that dead time of the Year, so much as the high Plains by *Chantillie*, a Seat of the Prince of *Conde*'s, bordered by a Ridge of little wooddy Hills on one side, and a deep and noble Valley on the other. It extends it self some Miles, and is planted with a great number of Copses of Brush-wood, at large distances: These are stored with plenty of Partridges, Pheasants, and all sorts of *Gibier*, which we saw in great Covies, spread over the Plain in the Evening, and feeding, as it were, tame. Betwixt the Copses are here and there plowed Grounds, sowed on purpose for them, and never reaped, but left for the Fowls and Hares.

Now that I might not wholly trust my Memory in what I saw at *Paris*, I set down my Thoughts under certain Heads.

I. *Of* Paris *in General.*

THough I had much ſpare time the ſix Months I ſtaid in that City, yet the rudeneſs of the Winter Seaſon kept me in for ſome time. Again, I believe I did not ſee the Tithe of what deſerves to be ſeen, and well conſidered; becauſe for many things I wanted a reliſh, particularly for Painting and Building; However I viewed the City in all its parts, and made the round of it; took ſeveral Proſpects of it at a diſtance, which when well thought on, I muſt needs confeſs it to be one of the moſt Beautiful and Magnificent in *Europe*, and in which a Traveller might find Novelties enough for ſix Months for daily Entertainment, at leaſt in and about this Noble City. To give therefore a ſtrict and general Idea of it, and not to enter far into the vain Diſputes of the number of Inhabitants, or its bigneſs, compared to *London*; ſure I am, the *ſtanding Croud* was ſo great, when my Lord Ambaſſador made his Entry, that our People were ſtartled at it, and were ready the next Day to give up the Queſtion, had they not well conſidered the great Curioſity

rioſity of the *Pariſians*, who are much more delighted in fine Shows than the People of *London*, and ſo were well near all got into the way of the Cavalcade. One thing was an evident Argument of this Humour, that there were ſome Hundreds of Coaches of Perſons of the beſt Quality, even ſome Biſhops and Lords, which I ſaw, who had placed themſelves in a file to line the Streets, and had had the patience to have ſo remained for ſome hours.

'Tis alſo moſt certain, that for the quantity of Ground poſſeſſed by the common People, this City is much more populous than any part of *London*; here are from four to five and to ten Menages, or diſtinct Families in many Houſes; but this is to be underſtood of certain places of Trade. This difference betwixt the two Cities alſo is true, that here the Palaces and Convents have eat up the Peoples Dwellings, and crouded them exceſſively together, and poſſeſſed themſelves of far the greateſt part of the Ground; whereas in *London* the contrary may be obſerved, that the People have deſtroyed the Palaces, and placed themſelvès upon the Foundations of them, and forced the Nobility to live in Squares or Streets in a ſort of Community: but this they have

done very honeſtly, having fairly purchaſed them.

The Views alſo which it gives upon the River are admirable: that of the *Pont-neuf* downwards to the *Tuilleries*, or upwards from the *Pont-Royal*; and in ſome other Places, as from *Pont St. Bernard*, the *Greve*, &c. The River *Seine* which paſſes through the midſt of the City, is all nobly bank'd or key'd with large Free-ſtone; and incloſes in the Heart of the City two Iſlands, which cauſes many fine Bridges to be built to paſs over them. One of theſe Iſlands, called *l' Iſle de Palais*, was all *Paris* for ſome Ages.

The Houſes are built of hewen Stone intirely, or whited over with Plaiſter; ſome indeed in the beginning of this Age are of Brick with Free-ſtone, as the *Place-Royal*, *Place-Dauphin*, &c. but that is wholly left off now; and the White Plaiſter is in ſome few places only coloured after the faſhion of Brick, as part of the Abbey of *St. Germain*. The Houſes every where are high and ſtately; The Churches numerous, but not very big; The Towers and Steeples are but few in proportion to the Churches, yet that noble way of Steeple, the *Domes* or *Cupola's*, have a marvellous effect in proſpect;

ſpect; though they are not many, as that of *Val de Grace*, *des invalides*, *College Mazarin*, *De l' Aſſumption*, the *Grand-Jeſuits*, *La Sorbonne*, and ſome few others.

All the Houſes of Perſons of Diſtinction are built with *Porte-cocheres*, that is, wide Gates to drive in a Coach, and conſequently have Courts within; and moſtly *Remiſes* to ſet them up. There are reckoned above 700 of theſe great Gates; and very many of theſe are after the moſt noble Patterns of ancient Architecture.

The lower Windows of all Houſes are grated with ſtrong Bars of Iron; which muſt be a vaſt Expence.

As the Houſes are Magnificent without, ſo the Finiſhing within ſide and Furniture anſwer in Riches and Neatneſs; as Hangings of rich Tapeſtry, raiſed with Gold and Siver Threads, Crimſon Damask and Velvet Beds, or of Gold and Silver Tiſſue. *Cabinets* and *Bureau's* of Ivory inlaid with Tortoiſhell, and Gold and Silver Plates, in a hundred different manners: Brarches and Candleſticks of Cryſtal: but above all, moſt rare Pictures. The Gildings, Carvings and Paintings of the Roofs are admirable.

Theſe

These things are in this City and the Country about, to such a variety and excess, that you can come into no private House of any Man of Substance, but you see something of them; and they are observed frequently to ruine themselves in these Expences. Every one that has any thing to spare, covets to have some good Picture or Sculpture of the best Artist: The like in the Ornaments of their Gardens, so that it is incredible what pleasure that vast quantity of fine things give the curious Stranger. Here as soon as ever a Man gets any thing by Fortune or Inheritance, he lays it out in some such way as now named.

Yet after all, many Utensils and Conveniences of Life are wanting here, which we in *England* have. This makes me remember what Monsieur *Justell*, a *Parisian*, formerly told me here, that he had made a Catalogue of near Threescore things of this Nature which they wanted in *Paris*.

The Pavement of the Streets is all of square Stone, of about eight or ten Inches thick; that is, as deep in the Ground as they are broad at top; The Gutters shallow, and laid round without Edges, which makes the Coaches glide easily over them.

Every

Every Stone coſts Six-pence before it is layed in the Pavement; ſo that the Charge hath been very great to have ſo vaſt a City paved with them, and alſo *all the Roads* that lead to it for ſome Leagues together.

This Pavement is not ſlippery from the nature of the Stone, which is a ſort of courſe and very hard *Sand-ſtone*. There is plenty of this very Stone in the North of *England*; and of it thoſe little narrow Cauſeys are made in the Weſt-Riding of *Yorkſhire*; where Strangers are afraid, but the Natives will freely gallop on them.

However it muſt needs be ſaid, the Streets are very narrow, and the Paſſengers a-foot no ways ſecur'd from the hurry and danger of Coaches, which always paſſing the Streets with an Air of haſte, and a full trot upon broad flat Stones, betwixt high and large reſounding Houſes, makes a ſort of Muſick which ſhould ſeem very agreeable to the *Pariſians*.

The Royal Palaces are ſurpriſingly ſtately; as the *Louvre* and *Tuilleries*, *Palais Luxembourg*, *Palais Royal*.

The Convents are great, and numerous, and well-built; as *Val de Grace*, *St. Germains*, *St. Victor*, *St. Genevieve*, the *Grand Jeſuits*, &c.

The

The Squares are few in *Paris*, but very beautiful; as the *Place Royal*, *Place Victoir*, *Place Dauphine*, none of the largeſt, except the *Place Vendoſme*, not yet finiſh'd.

The City Gates are very Magnificent, and moſtly new, as erected to the Honour of this King: That of *St. Dennis*, *St. Barnard*, *St. Antoine*, *St. Honor*, *des Conferences*.

The Gardens within the Walls, open to the publick, are vaſtly great, and very beautiful as the *Tuilleries*, *Palais Royal*, *Luxembourg*, the *Royal Phyſick Garden*, of the *Arſenal*, and many belonging to Convents, the *Carthuſians*, *Celeſtins*, *St. Victor*, *St. Genevieve*, &c.

But that which makes the dwelling in this City very diverting for People of Quality, is the facility of going out with their Coaches into the Fields, on every ſide; it lying round, and the Avenues to it ſo well paved, and the Places of Airing ſo clean, open or ſhady, as you pleaſe, or the Seaſon of the Year and time of the Day require: As the *Cour de la Reyne*, *Bois de Bologne*, *Bois de Vincennes*, *les Sables de Vaugerarde*, &c.

But to deſcend to a more particular Review of this great City, I think it not amiſs

miſs to ſpeak firſt of the Streets and publick Places, and what may be ſeen in them: Next of the Houſes of Note, and what Curioſities of Nature or Art, alſo of Men and Libraries, I met with: Next of their Diet and Recreations: Next of the Gardens, and their Furniture and Ornaments; and of the Air and Health. We ſhall conclude the whole with the preſent State of Phyſick and Pharmacy here.

To begin with the Coaches, which are very numerous here, and very fine in Gilding: But there are but few, and thoſe only of the great Nobility, which are large, and have two Seats or Funds. But what they want in the Largeneſs, Beauty, and Neatneſs of ours in *London*, they have infinitely in the eaſineſs of Carriage, and the ready turning in the narroweſt Streets. For this purpoſe they are all *Crane-neck'd*, and the Wheels before very low, not above two Foot and a half Diameter; which makes them eaſie to get into, and brings down the Coach-Box low, that you have a much better Proſpect out of the foremoſt Glaſs; our high-ſeated Coachmen being ever in the point of View. Again, they are moſt, even Fiacres or Hackneys, hung with *double Springs* at the four Corners, which inſen- *Coaches.*

insensibly breaks all Jolts. This I never was so sensible of, as after having practised the *Paris* Coaches for four Months, I once rid in the easiest Chariot of my Lord's, which came from *England*; but not a Jolt but what affected a Man; so as to be tired more in one Hour in that, than in six in these.

Besides the great number of Coaches of the Gentry, here are also Coaches *de Remise*, by the Month; which are very well gilt, neat Harness, and good Horses: And these all Strangers hire by the Day or Month, at about three Crowns English a Day. 'Tis this sort that spoils the Hacknes and Chairs, which here are the most nasty and miserable Voiture that can be; and yet near as dear again as in *London*, and but very few of them neither.

Yet there is one more in this City, which I was willing to omit, as thinking it at first sight scandalous, and a very Jest; it being a wretched Business in so Magnificent a City; and that is, the *Vinegrette*, a Coach on two Wheels, dragg'd by a Man, and push'd behind by a Woman or Boy, or both.

Besides those, for quick Travelling there are great number of *Post-Chaises* for a single Person; and *Roullions* for two Per-

Perſons: Theſe are on two Wheels only, and have each their double Springs to make them very eaſie; they run very ſwiftly: both the Horſes pull; but one only is in the Thilles. The Coach-man mounts the *Roullion*; but for the *Chaiſe*, he only mounts the ſide Horſe. I think neither of theſe are in uſe in *England*; but might be introduced to good purpoſe.

As for their *Recreations and Walks*, there are no People more fond of coming together to ſee and to be ſeen. This Converſation *without-doors* takes up a great part of their time: And for this purpoſe, the *Cour de la Reyne* is frequented by all People of Quality. It is a treble Walk of Trees of a great length, near the River-ſide, the middle Walk having above double the breadth to the two ſide ones; and will hold eight Files of Coaches, and in the middle a great open Circle to turn, with fine Gates at both ends. Thoſe that would have better and freer Air, go further, and drive into the *Bois de Bologne*, others out of other Parts of the Town to *Bois de Vincennes*, ſcarce any ſide amiſs. In like manner theſe Perſons light and walk in the *Tuilleries*, *Luxembourg*, and other Gardens, belonging *Recreations and Walks.*

ing

ing to the Crown and Princes, (all which are very ſpacious) and are made convenient, with *many Seats* for the Entertainment of all People, the Lacquies and Mob excepted. But of this more hereafter.

Biſhops. No ſort of People make a better Figure in the Town than the *Biſhops*, who have very ſplendid Equipages, and variety of fine Liveries, being moſt of them Men of great Families, and preferred as ſuch, Learning not being ſo neceſſary a Qualification for thoſe Dignities, as with us; though there are ſome of them very Deſerving and Learned Men. I ſay, they are moſt Noblemen, or the younger Sons of the beſt Families. This indeed is for the Honour of the Church; but whether it be for the good of Learning and Piety is doubtful. They may be Patrons, but there are but few Examples of Erudition among them. 'Tis to be wiſh'd, that they exceeded others in Merit, as they do in Birth.

Abbots. The *Abbots* here are numerous from all Parts of the Kingdom. They make a conſiderable Figure, as being a gentile ſort of Clergy, and the moſt learned; at leaſt were ſo from the time of Cardinal

nal *Richlieu*, who preferred Men of the greateſt Learning and Parts to theſe Poſts, and that very frankly, and without their knowing it before-hand, much leſs ſolliciting him for it. He took a ſure way, peculiar to himſelf, to enquire out privately Men of Deſert, and took his own time to prefer them. This filled the Kingdom of *France* with learned Men, and gave great Encouragement to Study; whereof *France* yet has ſome feeling.

Signs in the Streets.

'Tis pretty to obſerve, how the King diſciplines this great City, by ſmall inſtances of Obedience. He cauſed them to take down all their Signs at once, and not to advance them above a Foot or two from the Wall, nor to exceed ſuch a ſmall meaſure of ſquare; which was readily done; So that the Signs obſcure not the Streets at all, and make little or no Figure, as tho' there were none; being placed very high, and little.

Hoſtels.

There are great number of *Hoſtels* in *Paris*, by which Word is meant *Publick Inns*, where Lodgings are lett; and alſo the Noblemen and Gentlemens Houſes are ſo called, moſtly with Titles over the Gate in Letters of Gold on a Black Mar-

ble. This seems, as it were to denote, that they came at first to *Paris* as Strangers only, and inn'd publickly; but at length built them Inns or Houses of their own. 'Tis certain, a great and wealthy City cannot be without People of Quality; nor such a Court as that of *France* without the daily Inspection of what such People do. But whether the Country can spare them or not, I question. The People of *England* seem to have less Manners, and less Religion, where the Gentry have left them wholly to themselves; and the Taxes are raised with more difficulty, inequality, and injustice, than when the Landlords live upon the Desmaines.

The City re-built.

It may very well be, that *Paris* is in a manner a new City within this forty Years. 'Tis certain since this King came to the Crown, 'tis so much altered for the better, that 'tis quite another thing; and if it be true what the Workmen told me, that a common House built of rough Stone and plaistered over, would not last above twenty five Years, the greatest part of the City has been lately rebuilt. In this Age certainly most of the great Hostels are built, or re-edified; in like manner the Convents, the Bridges and Churches,

Churches, the Gates of the City; and the great alteration of the Streets, the Keyes upon the River, the Pavements; all these have had great Additions, or are quite new.

In the River amongst the Bridges, both above and below, are a vast number of Boats, of Wood, Hay, Charcoal, Corn and Wine, and other Commodities. But when a sudden Thaw comes, they are often in danger of being split and crusht to pieces upon the Bridges; which also are sometimes damaged by them. There have been great Losses to the Owners of such Boats and Goods. *Boats upon the River.*

It has been proposed to dig near the City a large *Basin* for a Winter Harbour; but this has not had the Face of Profit to the Government; so they are still left to execute their own Project. There are no Laws or Projects so effectual here, as what bring Profit to the Government. Farming is admirably well understood here.

It is a wonder in sharp and long Winters, such as are often here, how so great and populous a City can be supplied with one sort of Fuel Wood, and that by Land and fresh-water Carriage only: Whereas *London* hath Coal and Wood

too both by Sea and Land. 'Tis certain, had it not been for the Canal of *Briare* which runs ſome hundred of Miles into the Heart of the Country, they had been hard put to it. Alſo there is great care taken in that Affair by the City; the Wood-Merchants having a conſtant and ſtrict *Aſſize* ſet them; and are oblig'd to have always in ſtore ſuch a quantity of Fuel before-hand.

Lawyers. Amongſt the living Objects to be ſeen in the Streets of *Paris*, the Counſellors and chief Officers of the Courts of Juſtice make a great Figure: They and their Wives have their Trains carried up; ſo there are abundance to be ſeen walking about the Streets in this manner. 'Tis for this that Places of that Nature ſell ſo well. A Man that has a right to qualifie a a Wife with this Honour, ſhall command Fortune; and the carrying a great Velvet Cuſhion to Church is ſuch another Buſineſs. The Place of a Lawyer is valued a third part dearer for this.

Monks. Here are alſo daily to be ſeen in the Streets great variety of *Monks*, in ſtrange unuſual Habits to us *Engliſhmen*: Theſe make an odd Figure, and furniſh well a Picture. I cannot but pity the miſtaken Zeal of theſe poor Men; that put themſelves

ſelves into Religion, as they call it, and renounce the World, and ſubmit themſelves to moſt ſevere Rules of Living and Diet; ſome of the Orders are decently enough cloathed, as the Jeſuits, the Fathers of the Oratory, *&c.* but moſt are very particular and obſolete in their Dreſs, as being the ruſtick Habit of old times, without Linnen, or Ornaments of the preſent Age.

As to their meager Diet, it is much againſt Nature, and the improved Diet of Mankind. The *Moſaic* Law provided much better for *Jews*, a choſen People; That was inſtituted for Cleanlineſs and Health. Now for the Chriſtian Law, though it commands Humility and Patience under Sufferings, and Mortification and Abſtinence from ſinful Luſts and Pleaſures; yet by no means a diſtinct Food, but liberty to eat any thing whatſoever, much leſs Naſtineſs; and the Papiſts themſelves in other things are of this mind; for their Churches are clean, pompouſly adorned and perfumed. 'Tis enough, if we chance to ſuffer Perſecution, to endure it with Patience, and all the miſerable Circumſtances that attend it; but wantonly to perſecute our ſelves, is to do violence to Chriſtianity, and to put our ſelves in a worſe State than the *Jews*

were; for to chooſe the worſt of Food, which is ſowre Herbs and Fiſh, and ſuch like Traſh; and to lie worſe, always rough, in courſe and naſty woollen Frocks, upon Boards; to go bare-foot in a cold Country, to deny themſelves the Comforts of this Life, and the Converſation of Men: This, I ſay, is to hazard our Healths, to renounce the greateſt Bleſſings of this Life, and in a manner to deſtroy our ſelves. Theſe Men, I ſay, cannot but be in the main Chagrin, and therefore as they are out of humour with the World, ſo they muſt in time be weary of ſuch ſlaviſh and fruitleſs Devotion, which is not attended with an active Life.

The great Multitude of *poor* Wretches in all parts of the City is ſuch, that a Man in a Coach, a-foot, in the Shop, is not able to do any buſineſs for the numbers and importunities of Beggars; and to hear their Miſeries is very lamentable; and if you give to one, you immediately bring a whole ſwarm upon you. Theſe, I ſay, are true Monks, if you will, of God Almighties making, offering you their Prayers for a Farthing, that find the Evil of the Day ſufficient for the Day, and that the Miſeries of this Life are not to be courted, or made a mock of. Theſe worſhip, much againſt their Will, all rich Men,

Men, and make Saints of the reſt of Mankind for a Morſel of Bread.

But let theſe Men alone with their miſtaken Zeal: It is certainly God's good Providence which orders all things in this World. And the Fleſh-Eaters will ever defend themſelves, if not beat the Lenten Men: Good and wholſom Food, and plenty of it, gives Men naturally great Courage. Again; a Nation will ſooner be peopled by the free Marriage of all ſorts of People, than by the additional ſtealth of a few ſtarved Monks, ſuppoſing them at any time to break their Vow. This limiting of Marriage to a certain People only, is a deduction and an abatement of Mankind, not leſs in a Papiſt Country, than a conſtant War. Again, this leſſens alſo the number of God's Worſhippers, inſtead of multiplying them as the Stars in the Firmament, or the Sand upon the Sea Shoar: Theſe Men wilfully cut off their Poſterity, and reduce God's Congregation for the future.

There is very little noiſe in this City of *Publick Cries* of things to be ſold, or any Diſturbance from Pamphlets and Hawkers. One thing I wondered at, that I heard of nothing loſt, nor any publick *Publick Cries.*

Advertiſements, till I was ſhewed printed Papers upon the Corners of Streets, wherein were in great Letters, *Un*, *Deux*, *Cinq*; *Dix juſq; a Cinquante Louis à a gagner*, that is, from One to Fifty Louiſes to be got; and then underneath an account of what was loſt. This ſure is a good and quiet way; for by this means, without noiſe, you often find your Goods again; every Body that has found them repairing in a Day or two to ſuch places. The *Gazettes* come out but once a Week, and but few People buy them.

'Tis difficult and dangerous to vend a Libel here. While we were in Town, a certain Perſon gave a Bundle of them to a blind Man, a Beggar of the Hoſpital of the *Quinzevint*, telling him he might get five Pence for every Penny; he went to *Noſtredame*, and cried them up in the Service time, *La vie & Miracles de l'Eveſq; de Reims*. This was a Trick that was play'd the Archbiſhop, as it was thought, by the Jeſuits, with whom he has had a great Conteſt about *Molinas* the *Spaniſh J. Doctrines*. The Libel went off at any Rate, when the firſt Buyers had read the Title further, and found they were againſt the preſent Archbiſhop, Duke, and firſt Peer of *France*.

The

The Streets are lighted alike all the Winter long, as well when the Moon ſhines, as at other times of the Month; which I remember the rather, becauſe of the impertinent uſage of our People at *London*, to take away the Lights for half of the Month, as though the Moon was certain to ſhine and light the Streets, and that there could be no cloudy Weather in Winter. The Lanthorns here hang down in the very middle of all the Streets, about twenty Paces diſtance, and twenty Foot high. They are made of a Square of Glaſs about two Foot deep, covered with a broad Plate of Iron; and the Rope that lets them down is ſecured and lockt up in an Iron Funnel and little Trunk faſtned into the Wall of the Houſe. Theſe Lanthorns have Candles of four in the Pound in them, which laſt burning till after Midnight. *Streets lighted.*

As to theſe Lights, if any Man break them, he is forthwith ſent to the Gallies; and there were three young Gentlemen of good Families, who were in Priſon for having done it in a Frolick, and could not be releaſed thence in ſome Months; and that not without the diligent Application of good Friends at Court.

The Lights at *Paris* for five Months in the Year only, coſt near 50000 *l. Sterling*.

This

This way of Lighting the Streets is in uſe alſo in ſome other Cities in *France*. The King is ſaid to have raiſed a large Tax by it. In the Preface to the Tax it is ſaid, That conſidering the great danger his Subjects were in, in walking the Streets in the Dark, from Thieves, and the breaking their Necks by falls, he for ſuch a Sum of Money did grant this Priviledge, that they might hang out Lanthorns in this manner.

Streets clean.

I have ſaid, that the Avenues to the City, and all the Streets, are paved with a very hard *Sand Stone*, about eight Inches ſquare; ſo they have a great care to keep them clean; in Winter, for Example, upon the melting of the Ice, by a heavy Drag with a Horſe, which maks a quick riddance and cleaning the Gutters; ſo that in a Days time all parts of the Town are to admiration clean and neat again to walk on.

I could heartily wiſh their Summer Cleanlineſs was as great; it is certainly as neceſſary to keep ſo populous a City ſweet; but I know no Machine ſufficient, but what would empty it of the People too; all the Threats and *Inſcriptions upon Walls* are to little purpoſe. The Duſt in *London* in Summer is oftentimes, if a Wind

Wind blow, very troubleſome, if not intolerable; in *Paris* there is much leſs of it, and the reaſon is, the flat Stones require little Sand to ſet them faſt, whereas our ſmall Pebles, not coming together, require a vaſt quantity to lay them faſt in Paving.

Buſto's. But from the People in the Streets, to the dead Ornaments there. There are an infinite number of Buſto's or Heads of the Grand Monarque every where put up by the Common People; but the Noble and intire *Statues* are but few, conſidering the Obſequious Humour and Capacity of the People to perform.

Statues. That in the *Place-Victoire* is a-foot in Braſs, all over gilt, with *Victoirie*; that is, a vaſt Winged Woman cloſe behind his Back, holding forth a Laural Crown over the King's Head, with one Foot upon a Globe. There are great exceptions taken at the Gilding by Artiſts; and, indeed the ſhining ſeems to ſpoil the Features, and give I know not what confuſion; it had better have been all of Gold braſſed over; which would have given its true Lights and Shaddows, and ſuffered the Eye to judge of the proportions. But that which I like not in this, is the great Woman perpetually at the Kings Back; which is a ſort of Embarras, and inſtead of giving Victory,

Victory, seems to tire him with her Company. The *Roman Victory* was a little Puppit in the Emperours Hand, which he could dispose of at pleasure. This Woman is enough to give a Man a Surfeit.

The other are Statues of Three of the last Kings of *France*, in Brass a Horse-back.

That on the *Pont-neuf* is of *Henry* the Fourth in his Armour bare-headed, and Habited as the Mode of that time was.

The other of *Lewis* the Thirteenth in the *Palace-Royal*, Armed also after the Mode of the Age, and his Plume of Feathers on his Headpiece.

The third is of this present King *Louis* the Fourteenth, and designed for the *Place Vendosme*. This Colossus of Brass is yet in the very place, where it was cast; it is surprisingly great, being 22 foot high, the Foot of the King 26 inches in length, and all the proportions of him and the Horse suitable. There was 100000 pound weight of Metal melted, but it took not up above 80000 pounds; it was all cast at once, Horse and Man. Monsr. *Girardon* told me, he wrought diligently, and with almost daily application at the Model 8 years, and there were two years more spent in the Moulding, and Furnaces, and Casting of it. The King is in the Habit of a *Roman* Emperor, without Stirrups or Saddle, and

on

on his Head a French large Periwig *A-la-mode*. Whence this great Liberty of Sculpture ariſes, I am much to ſeek.

'Tis true, that in building preciſely to follow the ancient manner and ſimplicity is very commendable, becauſe all thoſe Orders were founded upon good Principles in Mathematicks: but the Cloathing of an Emperor was no more, than the weak fancy of the People. For *Louis le Grand* to be thus dreſſed up at the head of his Army now a-days would be very Comical. What need other Emblems, when Truth may be had; as though the preſent Age need be aſhamed of their Modes, or that the *Statua Equeſtris* of *Henry* the Fourth or *Louis* the Thirteenth were the leſs to be valued for being done in the true Dreſs of their times. It ſeems to me to be the effect of Miſtaken Flattery; but if regarded only as a Piece of meer Art, it is methinks very unbecoming, and has no Graceful Air with it.

I remember I was at the *Levee* of King *Charles* the Second, when 3 Models were brought him to chooſe one of, in order to make his Statue for the Court at *Windſor*; he choſe the *Roman* Emperors Dreſs, and cauſed it alſo to be executed in that other erected for him in the *Old Exchange* in *London*. The like is of K. *J.* in *Whitehall*, and

and at *Chelsey-College*, our *Invalides*. Now I appeal to all Mankind, whether in representing a living Prince now a-days these naked Arms and Legs are decent, and whether there is not a *barbarity* very displeasing in it. The Father of these two Kings, *Charles* the First, was the Prince of this Age of the best Relish, and of a sound Judgment, particularly in Painting, Sculpture, Architecture by Sea and Land, witness the vast Sums of Money he bestowed upon *Rubens* and his Disciple *Vandyke*. Also the great Esteem he had for the incomparable *Inigo Jones*, who was the first *Englishman* in this Age that understood Building. I heard M. *Auzout* say, when he had viewed the *Banquetting-House* at *Whitehall*, that it was preferable to all the Buildings on this side the *Alpes*; and I ought to believe him, he having studied *Vitruvius* more than 40 years together, and much upon the place at *Rome*. Also the Ship the *Sovereign*, which was truly the noblest floating Castle that ever swam the Sea. Yet after all this, that King had a *Statua Equestris* of himself erected, now at *Charingcross*, cast in the full Habit of his own time, and which I think may compare with the best of that sort at *Paris*.

I should beg Leave in the next place to visit the Palaces and Men of Letters and

and Converſation : but I muſt take notice firſt of the vaſt Expences that are here in Iron Baluſtrades, as in the *Place-Royal*, which Square is compaſſed about with one of 10 foot high. Of this ſort and better there are infinite every where in *Paris*; which gives indeed a full view of the beauty of their Gardens and Courts.

Firſt, therefore, I ſaw the *Palais Mazarin*, in which are many good Pictures, but the Low Gallery is furniſht with a great Collection of Ancient *Greek* and *Roman* Statues, and is what I moſt took notice of. They were moſt brought from *Rome* by the *Cardinal*. Thoſe which are *Togatæ* and Cloathed, are as they were found; but ſuch as were made *Nudæ* or naked, are miſerably diſguiſed by the fond Humour of the Duke *de Mazarin*, who in a hot Fit of Devotion cauſed them to be caſtrated and mangled, and then frocked them by a ſad Hand with I know not what Plaiſter of *Paris*, which makes them very ridiculous. *Cicero* ſomewhere tells us, that ſome of the ancient Wiſe Men thought there was nothing naturally obſcene, but that every thing might be called by its own Name; but our *Celſus* is of another mind, and begs Pardon, being a *Roman*, that he writ of thoſe things in his own Tongue. *P. Mazarin.*

Tis

'Tis certain upon our Subject, the Duke ſhould not have furniſht his Cabinet and Gallery with Naked Pictures, but with the *Togatæ* only; or if it had once pleaſed him to do otherwiſe, he ſhould not have Cloathed them; which was at beſt but a vain Oſtentation of his Chaſtity, and betrayed his ignorance and diſlike of good things; that is, ſpoils and hides the noble Art of the Sculpture, for which only they are valuable.

But why ſhould Nudity be ſo offenſive, ſince a very great part of the World yet defies Cloaths, and ever did ſo; and the parts they do moſt affect to cover, is from a certain neceſſity only.

'Tis plain by theſe and many other Elegant Statues I ſaw at *Verſailles*, moſt of which were taken out hence, that the *Roman* Cloathing was the moſt ſimple thing imaginable, and that a *Roman* was as ſoon undreſſed, as I can put off my Gloves and Shoes. The Men and Women went dreſt much alike. As for the faſhion of the *Roman* Habit, it is evident by theſe ancient Statues, (which *Oct. Ferrarius* has well and reaſonably followed in explicating the ſeveral Garments of the Ancients) that the *Tunica* or Shirt was without a Collar or Sleeves, and girt high up under the Breaſts; alſo, that the *Toga* or *Gown* was a wide and long

long Garment open at both ends, and let down over the Head, and ſupported by the Left Hand thruſt under the Skirts of it, whilſt the top of it reſted upon the left Shoulder. The Right Hand and Arm was naked, and above the Gown, ſo that the Gown was ungirt and always looſe. Now for the purpoſe, when a *Roman* made himſelf naked for the Bath, (as he daily did juſt before eating) he had nothing to do but to draw up his left Hand, and the Gown fell down at his Feet; and at the ſame time to looſe the Girdle of the Tunica, and to draw up both his Arms from under the Tunica, and that alſo fell at his Feet.

In the firſt Ages of the Commonwealth they wore a Toga or Gown only, afterwards they put on next the Skin a Tunica or Shirt, and never added more in the very Splendour and Luxury of the Empire; all other Matters of Cloathing, of what nature ſoever, have been invented ſince.

I much admired, that in the great numbers of ancient Statues to be ſeen in and about *Paris*, I could never meet any one but what was Cloathed with a *Toga pura*, and no repreſentation of a Bullated one.

This *Toga* and *Tunica* both were made of fine white Wooll or Flannel: They

had not a Rag of Linnen about them. This Flannel, I ſay, was very fine; for the folds are ſmall, and it falls into them eaſily; and ſeems to be very light, by the handling of it, to raiſe it by the Finger and Thumb only, as is the Air of ſome of the Statues, and the whole Garment to be ſuſpended by the left Shoulder. Upon the leaſt ſtraining of it, the Breaſts and Nipples are viſible through it; alſo the proportions of the Thighs.

This wearing all Woollen in a hot Country brought on the uſe and neceſſity of frequent Bathing: otherwiſe they could never have kept themſelves ſweet and clean; and the neceſſity of Bathing kept them to this ſort of looſe Garment; and much Bathing brought in Oils, and Oils Perfumes infuſed in them.

But in my mind a fair Linnen Shirt every Day is as great a preſervative to Neatneſs and Cleanneſs of the Skin and Health, as daily Bathing was to the *Romans*. 'Tis certain, had they not uſed either ſimple Oils of Olives, ſometimes unripe and old, for the aſtringency, and ſometimes ripe and perfumed, the warm Water muſt have much decay'd Nature, and made the Skin intolerable tender and wrinkled. The Naked *Indians* and *Blacks* ſecure their Skins by Oils at this Day from

from all the injuries of the Weather, both from Heat and Cold.

But the beſt Rule of Health and long Life is to do little to our ſelves. People are not aware what inconveniencies they bring upon themſelves by cuſtom, how they will plead for things long uſed, and make that pleaſant, which is very deſtructive to their Healths; as in the Caſe of Cloathing, Tobacco, Strong Waters, Steel Remedies, the drinking Mineral Waters, Bathing, Tea, Coffee, Chocholate, *&c.*

One little Statue in this Collection I took more particular notice of, for the elegance of the Sculpture, and the humour of the Dreſs; it ſtood upon a Table; it was the Figure of a *Sybil.* The Face of the old Woman was cut very deep into the Stone, within the Quoifure, like a Hood pulled over the Forehead; a very Emblem of an Oracle, which is hid, dark, and ambiguous, as the Woman her ſelf, who would have neither her Face ſeen, nor her Saying eaſily underſtood; that is, ſhe is as it were aſhamed of her Cheat.

What was the fancy of the Men of the firſt Ages to make *Old Women Propheteſſes*, to utter Oracles, and to interpret the Will of the Gods by the eating of Animals? To make them *Sagæ* and *Veneficæ* is reaſonable enough; for old Age makes all

People ſpiteful, but more the weaker Sex. To Poiſon and Bewitch are the ſecret Revenges of Impotent People.

The *Jews* were impatient of the Company of Women in their Religious Rites, leſt they ſhould contaminate and ſpoil all their Devotion. The *Romans* on the contrary thought Religion became Women better than Men, for beſides the general parts they had in common with the Men in Adoration of their Gods, they had alſo peculiar ones, where the Men were not concerned. *Tully* bids his Wife ſupplicate the Gods for him; for he tells her, he thought they would be kinder to her than him. Upon ſome ſuch Principle, probably, their Propheteſſes were in eſteem.

M. *Viviers.* I ſaw the Apartment of Monſieur *Viviers* in the Arſenal; it conſiſts in 7 or 8 Ground Rooms looking into the great Garden; Theſe Rooms are ſmall, but moſt curiouſly furniſht, and have in them the greateſt variety and beſt ſorted *China* Ware I ever ſaw, beſides *Pagods* and *China Pictures:* Alſo elegant and rich *Beureaus*, *Book-Caſes*, and ſome Paintings of the beſt Maſters.

That which pleaſed me moſt, amongſt the Paintings, were the Pieces of *Rambrants*, that incomparable *Dutch* Painter.

A Girl with a Cage in one Hand, and looking up after the Bird that had got out, and was flying away over her Head: She had Fright, Amazement, and Sorrow in her Looks. The other is an unlucky Lad leaning upon a Table, and looking with Mischief in his Eyes, or that he watcht to do some unhappy turn. The third is a young Gentleman in a Fur Cap *en dishabille*, after his wonted manner. The two first are the most natural Thoughts and Dress that can be; but nothing certainly ever came near his colouring for Flesh and Garments. This part he studied passionately all his Life, and was ever trying Experiments about it; and with what success, these and many other Pieces shew.

These Three Pictures of *Rambrant* are all of young People, and are finisht with all the art and perfection of Colouring, as smooth as any Limning; which makes the Judgment of *Philibien* of him appear not just: for he fitted his Paint according to the Age and Nature of the Subjects he wrought. I had the pleasure of seeing them again and again.

Monsieur *le Nostre*'s Cabinet, or Rooms, wherein he keeps his fine things, the Controller of the Kings Gardens, at the side of the *Tuilleries*, was worth seeing. M. *le Nostre.*

He is a very ingenious old Gentleman, and the Ordinance and Design of most of the Royal and great Gardens in and about *Paris* are of his Invention, and he has lived to see them in perfection. This Gentleman is 89 years old, and quick and lively. He Entertained me very Civilly. There were in the three Appartments, into which it is divided, (the uppermost of which is an Octogon Room with a *Dome*) a great Collection of choice Pictures, Porcellans, some of which were *Jars* of a most extraordinary size; some old *Roman* Heads and Busto's, and intire Statues; a great Collection of *Stamps* very richly bound up in Books; but he had lately made a Draught of his best Pictures to the value of 50000 Crowns, and had presented them to the King at *Versailles*. There was not any thing of Natural History in all his Cabinet.

I was several times with him, and once he carried me into an upper Closet, where he had a great Collection of Medals in four Cabinets, most Modern; amongst them there were four large Drawers, three of which were the Medals of King *William*. The fourth Drawer was of King *William*'s Ancestors and Family near 300, as he told me in all; he had been 40 Years in making this Collection, and had purchased many

many of them at vaſt Rates. He has certainly the beſt Furniture for an *Hiſtoria Metallica*, that I ever ſaw. The *French* King has a particular Kindneſs for him, and has greatly inricht him, and no Man talks with more freedom to him; he is much delighted with his Humour, and will ſit to ſee his Medals, and when he comes at any Medal, that makes againſt him, he will ſay, *Sire, voyla une, qu' eſt bien contre nous!* as though the Matter pleaſed him, and he was glad to find it to ſhew it the King. Monſieur *le Noſtre* ſpoke much of the good Humour of his Maſter; he affirmed to me he was never ſeen in Paſſion, and gave me many Inſtances of Occaſions, that would have cauſed moſt Men to have raged; which yet he put by with all the Temper imaginable.

In this Cabinet I ſaw many very rare old China Veſſels, and amongſt them a ſmall *Roman Glaſs Urn*, very thick made, and ponderous, of a blue Sea colour; the two Ears were Feet divided into four Claws, but the very bottom of this Veſſel was ſmooth, and very little umbilicate; and for this reaſon I cannot tell whether it might not be *caſt*, and not *blown*.

The *Palace of Luxembourg* is the moſt finiſht of all the Royal Buildings; it is very *Luxembourg H.*

very magnificent, well designed, were it not for the trifling Intersections or round and deep Jointings of the Columns, which looks like a Cheesemongers Shop, and which is below the grandeur of the Orders; so hard a matter it is to have a true Relish of the ancient Simplicity, and not to add impertinent Ornaments. And to say the truth, there are not many things in *Paris* where this Chastity is strictly preserved; amongst those, where little is to be blamed, are the South-East Front of the *Louvre*, the Facade of *St. Gervais*, and the whole Building of *Val de Grace*. And this Wantonness in additional Ornaments may perhaps be one reason, why the *Doric* is more practised there at this day, the *Metopæ* naturally admitting greater variety, and according to the intended use of the Building.

In this Palace is that famous Gallery, where the History of *Maria* of *Medicis* is painted by *Rubens*. Though this was done 70 years ago, it is as fresh as at the first; so great a Master he was in Colouring. His Flesh is admirable, and his Scarlet, for which, if he had not a secret, not now understood, he had less Avarice, and more Honour, than most of our Modern Painters. 'Tis certain the goodness of Colours was one of the great

Cares

Cares and Studies of the late famous Painters; and that which seems most to have obliged them to it, was the necessity they put themselves upon, to paint all their own Designs, and more particularly the present Dresses. And though *Rubens* in his History is too much a Libertine in this respect, yet there is in this very place, which we now describe, much truth in the habit of his principal Figures, as of King *Henry* the Fourth, the Queen, her Son, the three Daughters and the Cardinal; though indeed the Allegoric assistants in all the Tableaux are very airy and fancifully set out. His Scholar *St. Ant. Vankyke* did introduce this Novelty too much in *England*, where the Persons would bear it; as the Female Sex were very willing to do, who seem in his Time to have been mighty fond of being painted in *dishabille*. 'Twas this that cut out of Business the best *English* Painter of his Time, *Cornelius Johnson*, and shortned his Life by Grief. It is certain with a little patience all Dress becomes *dishabille*; but I appeal, whether it is not better and much more pleasing to see the old Fashion of a dead Friend, or Relation, or of a Man of Distinction, painted as he was, than a foppish Night-Gown, and odd Quoifure, which never belonged to the Person painted.

But

But that which led me into this Reflection was, that the Modern Painters have thereby an opportunity to be idle and to have others to work under them; it is sufficient to finish the Face, and to send it out to be drest at the Block; whereas were they obliged in Honour to paint the whole Dresses, this would make them accurate in Colouring, through the great variety which would daily occur, and that noble Art be in a far greater esteem.

A good Artist might easily reduce it, and command the Purses of those he paints, to pay well for his labour and time, for it is the lot but of very few Men to excel in this Noble Art.

In the Antichamber of the Queen's Apartment there are other Paintings of *Rubens*, as, in three distinct Tableaux, at the upper end of the Room the Ceremonies of the Marriages of her three Daughters, to *Savoy*, *Spain*, and *England*. Also in another Historical Tableau, on the side of the same Room, he has painted his own Picture, in a very free and easie Posture, next the Eye, up in the very Corner, looking out, as unconcerned in his own Tableau, upon the three Ladies. He has done his Wife in some of the Tableaus, in the great Gallery; but in the last, where the Queen is mounting up to Heaven, she

is

is drawn up after her; but whether it be her full and heavy Body, or her Mind, she is painted in a very unwilling Posture, bending back. It seems her Husband liked her Company too well to part with her easily, or she with him.

Several of the Rooms of this Apartment were Wainscoted with Cedar, wrought in Flowers, as her Dressing-Room and Oratory; which is rare in *Paris*. The Floors were made of small pieces of Wood put together in Figures; the inward Knots were inlaid with Threads of Silver, which have a marvellous effect; but the firmness, duration, and intireness of these Floors, after so long laying, I most admired: whereas with us in *London*, and elsewhere in *Paris*, they prove so noisy to tread on, and faulty, that they are in a few years intolerable.

The *Louvre*.

'Tis pity the King has so great an aversion to the *Louvre*, which if finisht, (which he might easily do in two or three years) would be the most Magnificent Palace, perhaps, that ever was upon the Face of the Earth; and, indeed, except that be done, *Paris* will never arrive at its full Beauty.

There are two Stones in the Fronton of the South-East Facade of the *Louvre*, which

which are ſhewed to all Strangers, covering the very top of it, as Slates do, and meet in an angle. Theſe are very big, *viz.* 54 foot long a-piece, 8 foot broad, and but 14 inches thick. The raiſing ſo high theſe two vaſt and tender Stones was lookt upon as a Maſter-piece of Art, equalling any thing of the Ancients of that Nature. They were taken out of the Quarries of *Meudon*, where Monſeigneur the Dauphin dwells.

I ſaw in the Galleries of the *Louvre* ſome of the Battles of *Alexander* by *Le Brun*; which are by the *French* the moſt admired Pieces of Painting, that have been (ſay they) done by any Man on this ſide the *Alpes*; and of which they are not a little proud.

Alſo a large Piece of *Paulo Vereneſe*, preſented by the Senate of *Venice* to the King.

I cannot paſs by unmentioned the vaſt number of great Caſes in one of the Galleries, wherein are the *Play-things or Puppets* of the Dauphin, when a Child: They repreſent a Camp in all its parts, and coſt 50000 Crowns.

But, indeed, that which moſt ſurpriſed me in the *Louvre* was the *Attellier* or Work-houſe of Monſieur *Gerardon*; he that made Cardinal *Richelieu's Tomb*, and the *Statua Equeſtris* deſigned for the *Place*

de

de Vendoſme; he told me he had been almoſt ten years in making the Model and Moulding and other things, as I ſaid before, with aſſiduity and daily application.

He hath in the *Louvre* alſo two Rooms, in one of which are many ancient Marble Statues, and in the other are Braſs Statues and *Vaſa*, and a hundred other things relating to Antiquity. There is nothing in *Paris* deſerves more to be ſeen.

In this laſt, I ſaw a ſort of *Egyptian Janus*, with *Silenus* on one ſide, and a *Bacchus* on the other: With many other *Egyptian Figures* well deſigned; all of them with a *hole* in the Crown of the Head.

Alſo a *Lion of Ægypt* very large of Braſs; but the deſign rude, and more like an *Indian Pagod*. This alſo had a large ſquare hole in the Back, near the Neck. The *Siamites*, that came in an Embaſſy to *Paris*, were well pleaſed to ſee this Figure, and ſaid, it was not unlike one of theirs; and that that hole ſerved to put the Incenſe in, that the Smoak might come out of the Body and Noſtrils of the Lion. I doubt not but that alſo was the uſe of the open Crowns of the reſt of the *Ægyptian* Figures, which I had ſeen elſewhere, as well as here; and their Heads ſerved for *Perfuming Pots* for themſelves: and hence alſo might ariſe, that

other

other Ornament of *Radiated Heads*; in imitation of a bright Flame kindled within, and casting Rays out of and round the Head.

There was also a small Image of a Lean Man, cast *bent*, in a sitting Posture, with a Roll of Parchment spread open upon his Knees, and he looking down upon it, Reading it. This was of *Solid Brass*, the Head and all: This was found inclosed in a *Mummy*. He seemed to have a thin Linnen Garment on, perhaps such as the *Ægyptian* Priests use to wear.

Also he shewed us the *Mummy of a Woman* intire. The scent of the Hand was to me not unpleasant; but I could not liken it to any Perfume now in use with us; tho' I make no question, but *Naptha* was the great Ingredient; which indeed is so unusual a Smell, that the *Mineral Waters* of *Hogsden* near *London*, (wherein the true *Naptha* is substantially, and of which I have some Ounces by me, gathered off of those Waters) have imposed upon the ignorant in Natural History; who would make them come from a chance Turpentine Effusion, or the Miscarriage of a Chymical Experiment.

Here were also great variety of *Urns* and *Funeral Vasa* of all Materials and Fashions.

Also

Alſo an an ancient *Writing-Pen* coil'd up, with two ends erected both alike, repreſenting the Head of a Snake.

The *Ancient Heads* and *Buſto's* in Braſs are numerous and of great value. This Gentleman is exceeding courteous to all Strangers, eſpecially to ſuch as have the leaſt good Reliſh of Things of this Nature, to whom he ſhews them gladly. It cannot be otherwiſe, that a Man educated in that noble Art of Sculpture, who ſhall daily ſtudy ſo great a variety of Originals of the beſt Maſters, but muſt far excel the reſt of Mankind, who practiſe without good Example, and by fancy moſtly.

I was to ſee Monſieur *Baudelot*, whoſe Friendſhip I highly value: I received great Civilities from him. He is well known by his Books about the *Utility of Voyages:* he has a very choice and large Collection of Books of Greek and Roman Learning. I made him ſeveral Viſits, and had the pleaſure of peruſing his Cabinet of Coins, and ſmall Images of Copper, which are many and of good value; as *Egyptian*, *Phrygian*, *Grecian* and *Roman*. Monſieur *Baudelet.*

Amongſt

Amongſt his *Egyptian*, the moſt curious was a *Deus Crepitus* of admirable Workmanſhip, with a radiated Crown: It was an *Etheopian*, and therefore beſpoke its great Antiquity; for they very uſually repreſented their Kings under the Figures of their Gods.

There was alſo the Skeleton of a Woman of ſolid Copper, found in the Body of a Mummy, in a ſitting Poſture; not unlike that other mention'd above in Monſieur *Girardon's* Cloſet.

An *Apis* or a *Heifer* in Copper.

A Phrygian *Priapus* of elegant Workmanſhip: The *Phrygian Cap* pointed and hanging down behind, as our Caps in *Diſhabille* are now worn.

Of all which, and many more, this learned Antiquary intends to write.

In his Cabinet of Medals I could not find one of *Palmyra*, for which I carefully enquired; for I was willing to add what could be found in *France* upon this Subject.

He has alſo many *Marbles from Greece*; moſt of which have been publiſh'd by *Spon*; ſave one, and that is the moſt Antient and moſt Curious of all; concerning which he is ready to publiſh a Diſſertation. 'Tis a Catalogue in three Columns, of the Names of the principal

Perſons

Persons of *Erectheis*, one of the chiefest Tribes of *Attica*, that were killed in one and the same year in five several Places, where the *Athenians* fought under two Generals, as in *Cyprus*, in *Egypt*, in *Phœnicia*, in *Ægina*, in *Halies*. *Here are* 177 *Names in the Three Columns*. *See* Table I. Fig. 3.

The *Mantis* closes the Column, who dyed in *Egypt*, that is, the Physician. Magick and Physick went together in those Days: nay, the very Comedians and Poets, those necessary Men of Wit, fought; for none were exempt from being inroll'd that were born in the Kingdom or Republick of *Attica*.

The Antiquity of this Marble, besides the known History and Names which justifie the time of those Men: The Figure of the Letters are an undoubted Argument: For there are no double Letters here; no η, no ω, but all graved with e, o; also the Letters, L, P, Π, R, S, are very Roman. So that it is also an Evidence, that the Romans borrowed their Letters from the Antient Greek Alphabet.

The invention and borrowing of Letters was a great Happiness to Mankind. The Embarras in which Writing is in *China*, is owing to the Misfortune of wanting an Alphabet; so that the *Chineses*

are forc'd to expreſs every Sentence and Thought by a different Character, which has multiplied their Writing to 120000 Characters; of which yet they have leſs need, than we in *Europe*, who perform all with twenty four Letters, (whereof five add Life to the other Nineteen, ſaith *Hippocrates*, which is an Argument of the Age he writ in: *The Knowledge of Grammar*, i. e. *Reading and Writing, depends upon ſeven Figures, de Dieta.* 1.) The *Chineſes* know much leſs than we; they have no other Morals, they have leſs Philoſophy, leſs Mathematicks, fewer Arts, and yet much narrower Knowledge of Natural Hiſtory, becauſe they can have the Knowledge only of that part of Nature which they have at home: In what therefore ſhould they employ this Multitude of Characters! 'Tis, I ſay, their Misfortune not to have thought of an Alphabet: Their common Language is as eaſily learnt, and conſequently might as eaſily be writ as any in *Europe*.

But to return to Monſieur *Budelot*'s Stores. In this Cabinet I alſo ſaw ſome *Baſſe-Relieves*: One of *Praxiteles* well deſigned; one of *Muſos* the Comœdian: Amongſt the reſt of the Marbles there is a Baſſe-Relief, very extant, and finely finiſh'd, of a Cupid aſleep, leaning his Head

Head upon his Left Arm: In his Hand he holds two *Poppy Heads*. 'Tis probable the Poppies were Emblimatique from the Power they have in Love-Affairs. Indeed, moſt Poiſons affect thoſe Parts chiefly, being the great Sluce of the Habit of the Body, or Circle of the Blood; and no People uſe Poppy more, and ſtand more in need of it, than the Men who delight in Polygamy, the *Mahometans*, or underſtand it better; as *Olearius* teſtifies.

He had an antick *Buſto* of *Zenobia* in Marble, with a thick radiated Crown; of which he very obligingly gave me a Copy, well deſigned from the Original: This was brought out of *Aſia* by Monſieur *Thevenot*.

He ſhewed me a *Diſſertation* he had written out fair for the Preſs, about a certain ancient *Intaglia* of *Madames*, of *Ptolomeus Auletes*, or the Player upon the Flute: In this the thin *Muſler* is the moſt remarkable thing, which covers the Mouth and Noſe. This Head is ingraved upon an Amethyſt.

I enjoyed this Gentleman's Company very often; and had much Diſcourſe with him about his Books of the *Utility of Voyages*; and in one Converſation took the freedom to diſſent from him about the In-

terpretation of that Coin in Monſieur *Seguin*, which he calls *Britannick*.

Monſieur *Boudelot* reads it thus, *Jovi Victori Saturnalia Io !* or *Jovi Victoria Sat. Io !*

I had rather read it thus, *Io! Sat. Victoriæ Io !* upon the occaſion of his returning with the Soldiers, filling their Head-Pieces with the Shells they had gathered off of the Sea-ſhore; and the little uſe of his new invented Letter the *Digamma*, which he inſtituted or borrowed from the *Æolique* to expreſs V Conſonant.

The Shells were a Triumph much like this ſmall addition to the Alphabet; which laſted no longer than his time: that is, *Victory enough*; (for ſo ſtupid a Prince as *Claudius*:) Let's return with the Spoils of the Ocean, and adorn his new invented Letter with a Palm-Branch: the Reverſe of this Coin being a Lawrel-Crown: Both the Signs of Victory.

About the *Bouſtrophedon* way of Writing, mentioned by *Suidas* and *Pauſanias*, or turning again as the Ox Plows, or the Racers about the *Meta* in the *Cirque*, in my opinion it could be nothing elſe, but the Serpentine manner of Writing found in *Swedeland* in *Runique* Letters.

He ſhewed me alſo a *Stone*, taken lately out of the Body of a Horſe at *Paris*, which

which was his Death; and dying ſtrangely, they diſſected him, that is, certain ignorant People; in the lower part of the Body, probably the Bladder) was found this Stone: It weighs, as I gueſs, two Pound; it is as round as a Cannon Ball; it is laminated like an Onion; for the firſt *Couche* was broken up in ſome Places, of a dark Hair colour, and tranſparent; or like ſome cloudy Agats which I have ſeen: It was very ponderous. Such like tranſparent Stones I had a Patient voided often in *Yorkſhire*. I ſaw another tranſparent one, which was cut out of the Buttock of an Alderman at *Doncaſter*; he was twice cut in the ſame place, at ſome years diſtance. Another I had in ſome meaſure tranſparent, voided by a Patient, which was of the very colour of a Coffee-Berry when burnt; but of this Horſe Stone Monſieur *Boudelot* writ me a Letter before I left *Paris*, which I deſign to publiſh.

I was by Invitation from Monſieur *Caſſini* at the *Obſervatoire Royal*, built on a riſing Ground juſt without the City Walls. This Building is very fine, and great Art is uſed in the vaulted cut Roofs and winding Stair-Caſes. The Stones are laid inſide outſide, with the moſt regularity I e- *Obſervatoire.*

ver saw in any Modern Building. In all this Building is there neither Iron nor Wood, but all firmly covered with Stone, Vault upon Vault. The Platform a top is very spacious, and gives a large and fair View of all *Paris*, and the Country about it; it is paved with Black Flint in small Squares, which I make no doubt are set in Cement or Tarras, that is, the *Pulvis Puteolanus*.

We were shewed a Room well furnisht with Models of all sorts of Machines; and a very large *Burning-Glass*, about three Foot diameter, which at that time of the year, *viz.* in the beginning of *February*, did fire Wood into a Flame, in the very moment it came into and past through the *Focus*.

I was indisposed, and so could not accept of the Favour which was offered me of seeing the Moon in their Telescopes; and to go down into the Vault, which was contrived for seeing the Stars at Noontide, but without success. I was told by Monsieur *Roman* afterwards, that he saw there a Rock formed in the Cave by the dropping of a Spring of Petrifying Water; of which Nature are all the Wells in *Paris*.

In the *Flore* of one of the Octogone Towers they have designed with great accurate-

curateneſs and neatneſs with Ink, an Univerſal Map in a vaſt Circle. The North-Pole is in the Center. This is a Correction of other Maps upon the lateſt and beſt Obſervations.

His Nephew Monſieur *Moraldi* was with him; as for his *only Son*, he was in *London* at that time: I afterwards was with him at his Father's, a very hopeful young Gentleman, and well inſtructed by his Father in the Mathematicks, and all other uſeful Learning.

The *Triumphal Arch* out of the Gate of *St. Antoine* is well worth ſeeing; for in this the *French* pretend not only to have imitated the Ancients, but to have out-done them. They have indeed uſed the greateſt Blocks of Stone that could be got, and have laid them without Mortar, and the leaſt ſide outward, after the manner of the Ancients; but I am afraid their Materials are very ſhort of the *Roman*, and their Stone is ill choſe, though vaſtly great. *Triumphal Arch.*

Indeed the *Deſign* is moſt Magnificent; it is finiſht in *Plaiſter*, that is, the *Model* of it, in its full Beauty and Proportions.

I ſuppoſe it was intended for a Gate of Entrance into the City; for it fronts the great Street of the Suburbs, and has a vaſt

Walk planted with Trees leading from it towards *Bois de Vincennes*.

There is nothing more built but the four Parts of the Foundation of the true Building, raiſed only to the Foot of the Pedeſtals: The Foundation is laid twenty two Foot deep.

Amongſt the vaſt Blocks of Stone, which take up a great compaſs before the Building, I found ſeveral ſorts, all brought from the Quarries not far from *Paris*; all of them are a kind of courſe Grit, which will not burn into Lime. They diſtinguiſh theſe Stones into four ſorts; 1. *Pierre d'arcueil*, for the firſt two or three Couches or Lays above the Foundation. This is the beſt and hardeſt of all. 2. That of *St. Clou*, which is good, and the next beſt. I did not find by the Blocks deſigned either for the Walls of the Building, or the Rounds of the Pillars, that the Beds of Stone of *St. Clou* are above two Foot thick, 3. That of *St. Lieu*; this is but indifferent, but yet much better than that Stone, which is taken up out of the Stone Pits in and about *Paris*, which makes the fourth ſort of Stone. If it be wrought up into Walls, as it is taken out of the Pits, it is very apt to be flawed by the Froſt: but if it be laid in the Air, and kept under cover for two years, then it becomes dry and more durable.

I was often at the Hoſpital *des Invalides*, becauſe it was near our Lodgings; it did not anſwer my Expectation: The Galleries, and moſt of the Offices were narrow, and too little for ſo vaſt a Croud of infirm People: Neither do I think the Situation of it, or the Avenues to it ſo beautiful as ours at *Chelſey*; which for the quantity of *Wards*, Air, and Cleanlineſs, not to ſay Building, is infinitely beyond it. Indeed the Dome and Church, when finiſhed, will be ſomething extraordinary.

An old Roman Building.

I ſaw but one Piece in *Paris* of the Ruines of an *Old Roman Building*; it was in *La Rue de la Harpe*. The Vaults are very high and large. The manner of Building is near the ſame I formerly cauſed exactly to be figured and deſcribed at *York*, and which is publiſhed in the *Philoſophic Tranſactions*: That is, the inſide and outſide of the Walls are compoſed of ſix Rows of ſmall ſquare Stones, and then four Rows of flat, thin and broad *Roman Bricks*, and ſo alternatively from the top to the bottom. Which makes it probable it was built after *Severus*'s time: For this was the *African* manner of Building, as *Vitruvius* tells us; and therefore might well be, what Tradition here ſays of it, *viz.*

viz. part of *Julian* the Emperor's Palace, or *Thermæ*.

St. Innocents.

St. Innocent's Church-yard, the publick Burying-place of the City of *Paris* for 1000 years, when intire (as I once saw it) and built round with double Galleries full of Skulls and Bones, was an awful and venerable sight: But now I found it in Ruines, and the greatest of the Galleries pulled down, and a Row of Houses built in their room, and the Bones removed I know not whither: The rest of the Church-yard in the most neglected and nastiest pickle I ever saw any Consecrated place. 'Tis all one, when Men, even the Roman Catholicks, have a mind, or 'tis their Interest, to unhallow Things or Places, they can do it with a good Stomach; and leave the Tombs of Chancellors and other great Men without Company or Care. What no body gets by, no body is concerned to repair: But 'tis strange amongst so many Millions of dead Men, not one Wonder-working Saint should start up to preserve it self and Neighbours from Contempt and Scandal. That so much Holy Earth, brought, as 'tis said, so far off, should never produce one Saint, but rather spue up all its Inhabitants, to be thus shuffled and dissipated. Amongst

Amongſt the many Cabinets of *Paris* *Buco.* here is nothing finer than the Collection of Monſieur *Buco*, *Garde-Rolles du Parlement.* You paſs through a long Gallery, the one ſide of which is a well furniſhed Library, and alſo well diſpoſed in Wired Caſes. This Gallery leads into two Rooms very finely adorned with Pictures, Vaſa's, Statues and Figures in Braſs, alſo with China, and the famous Ennamel Veſſels, formerly made in *Poitu*, which are not now to be had; and a thouſand other curious things.

I very particularly examined his large quantity of *Shells*, conſiſting in near ſixty Drawers. There were indeed very many of a ſort, and but few but what I had ſeen before, and figured. He very obligingly lent me thoſe I had not ſeen, to have the Deſigns of them done. He had many very perfect and large ones of Land and Freſh-water *Buccina*; but yet a great number were wanting of thoſe very Tribes which I have publiſh'd in my *Synopſis Conchyliorum.*

Here were alſo two or three very fair ones of that ſort of compreſt Snail, which have their Tail on the ſame ſide with their Mouth: and the vulgar Name, by which thoſe *Men of Cabinets*

binets distinguish them, is not amiss, *viz. Des Lampes.*

He shewed me a Bivalve, which is not uncommon (a large *Blood-red Spondile*) for which the late Duke of *Orleans* gave 900 Livres, which is above 50 *l. Sterling*; and he also assured me, that the same Person offered a *Parisian* for 32 Shells 11000 Livres: Which Sum was refused; but the Duke replied, That he knew not who was the greater Fool, he that bid the Price, or the Man that refused it.

I also saw in this Collection an *Hippocampus* about four Inches long, the Tail square, thick Bellied and Breast like a *Miller Thumb*, winged not unlike a sort of flying Fish, but the Fins were spoiled; the Membranes being torn from the Bones of the Wings, the Head long and square like the Tail, with a sort of tufted Muzle. This Fish I took to be of the *Hippocampus* Kind; and (as he told me) it was given him by my Lady *Portsmouth*, possibly out of King *Charles's* Collection, who had many curious Presents made him: (as one of Shells from the States of *Holland*, many of which I have seen in other Hands) but he suffered them all to be dissipated and lost.

Here also was a *Vespetum Canadense* of a most elegant Figure, and admirable Contrivance;

trivance; of which I have a Drawing. This is intire in all its parts; it is as big as a middle-sized Melon, Pear-fashion, with an edge running round, where it is thickest, from which edge it suddenly declines and lessens into a point; at the very end of the point, on one side, is a little hole, with pulvinated or smooth Edges inclined inward; otherwise it is whole, and wrought upon the Twig of a Tree, of a very smooth Sattin-like Skin. *Table* I. *Figure* I.

Also the Striated Skin of an *African* Ass, supple and well cured, which I had never seen before. It is certainly a most beautiful Animal; and, I admire, after so many Ages that it has been known to the People of *Europe*, it could never be tamed, and made of common use, as the rest of the Horse Kind. This was only of two colours, *viz.* broad Lists of White and Bay or Chesnut colour drawn from the Back down the Sides to the Belly, which was all White: The Lists were parted at the Back by a very narrow Ridge of short Hair; which Lists also went round the Legs like Garters. The Hair-coloured Stripes of the *African* Ass were, near the Back, three or four Fingers broad, also the List down the Back was very broad.

Ano-

Another Skin of a Cap-Aſs I afterwards ſaw at Dr. *Tournefort's*; and the Stripes were the ſame, but much broader and darker coloured; it may be from the different Ages. This ſort of Striping ſeems to be peculiar to the Aſs; for the moſt common to be ſeen with us have all a *Black Liſt* down the Back; and two more, that is, on each ſide one, running down the Shoulders.

Dr. *Tournefort.*

I ſaw Monſieur *Tournefort's* Collection of Shells, which are well choſen, and not above one or two of a ſort; but very perfect and beautiful, and in good order, conſiſting of about twenty Drawers.

There was amongſt them a very large *Land Shell*, the ſame which I have figured from the *Muſeum* at *Oxford*, having its turn from the Right Hand to the Left. Alſo many very excellent and large Patterns of other *Land Snails*; alſo a *Freſh-water Muſſel* from *Braſil*, which I had never ſeen before; a Pair of them he gave me; and many Species of *Freſh-water Buccina* from the *Caribe* Iſlands: Alſo an *Auris Marina Spiſſe echinata*; which was new to me.

Amongſt the Shells the *Thin Oyſter*, which ſhines within like Mother of Pearl, and has in the uppermoſt end of the flat Valve, near the Hinge, *a Hole*. Theſe he brought with

with him, and took them up alive from the Rocks in *Spain*; he ſaid they were very offenſively *bitter* to the taſte. Theſe being perfect, I had the opportunity of ſeeing that hole ſhut with a peculiar and *third* Shell, of the faſhion of a Pouch or Shepherd's Purſe.

I ſhall ſay nothing of his vaſt Collection of Seeds and Fruits, and dried Plants, which alone amount to 8000, and in this he equals, if not excels, all the moſt curious Herbariſts in *Europe*. His Herbariſations about *Paris* he gave me to carry for *England*, juſt then printed off: Alſo he ſhewed me the Deſigns of about 100 *European Non Deſcript Plants*, in 8*vo*. which he intends next to publiſh.

He alſo ſhewed me ten or twelve ſingle Sheets of Vellum, on each of which were painted in Water Colours very lively, one ſingle Plant, moſtly in flower, by the beſt Artiſt in *Paris*, at the King's Charge. Thoſe are ſent to *Verſailles*, when the Doctor has put the Names to them, and there kept: In this manner the King hath above 2000 rare Plants, and they work daily upon others. The Limner has two Louis's for every Plant he paints.

I ſaw there alſo the *Veſpetum Canadenſe Maximum*, about twelve Inches long, and ſix in diameter; of a Pear faſhion; it hangs by

by a long and broad Loop to the Twig of a Tree: The broad or lower end is a little pointed, and rising in the middle: The outward Skin is as smooth as Vellum, and of a whitish Grey, next to the Pearl-colour. The Button at the bigger end in this being broken, and the outward Skin pilled off, I could see a hole of about half an Inch diameter in the very middle, into which the Wasps go in and out. The Cells are sexangular, but of a very small size, not much bigger than a Duck Quill, or very small Goose Quill; and consequently appear very thick set, and numerous. *See the Figure above, Table* I.

He shewed me also a very great *Julus* from *Brasil*, at least six Inches long, and two about, round like a Cord, very smooth and shining, of a kind of Copper or Brazen colour: The Feet infinite, like a double Fringe on each side: This he had from *F. Plumier*, who afterwards gave me a Design of it drawn by the Life, and in its proper colours. *Table* V.

Dr. *Tournefort* shew'd me a Present which was made him by his Countryman of *Provence*, Monsieur *Boyeur d' Aguilles*, of a large Book in Folio of curious *Stamps*. This is only the first part of his Cabinet, all grav'd

at

at the Author's Charge; and he is said to be another *Peiresk*, which would be happy for Mankind, and a great Honour to that Country to have produced two *Mœcenas's* in one Age.

I was to see Monsieur *Verney* at his A- *Verney.*
partment at the upper-end of the Royal Physick-Garden; but missing my Visit, went up with a young Gentleman of my Lord Ambassador's Retinue, to see Mr. *Bennis*, who was in the Dissecting Room, working by himself upon a dead Body, with its Breast open and Belly gutted: There were very odd things to be seen in the Room. My Companion, it being Morning, and his Senses very quick and vigorous, was strangely surprized and offended; and retired down the Stairs much faster than he came up. And indeed, a private Anatomy Room is to one not accustomed to this kind of Manufacture, very irksome if not frightful: Here a Basket of Dissecting Instruments, as Knives, Saws, *&c.* and there a Form with a Thigh and Leg flayed, and the Muscles parted asunder: On another Form an Arm served after the same manner: Here a Trey full of Bits of Flesh, for the more minute discovery of the Veins and Nerves; and every where such discouraging

Objects. So, as if Reason and the Good of Mankind, did not put Men upon this Study, it could not be endured: for Instinct and Nature most certainly abhors the Employment.

Monsieur *Merrie.*

I saw Monsieur *Merrie*, a most painful and accurate Anatomist, and free and communicative Person, at his House *Rue de la Princesse*. His Cabinet consisted of two Chambers: In the outward were great variety of Skeletons; also entire Preparations of the Nerves; in two of which he shewed me the mistake of *Willis*, and from thence gathered, that he was not much used to dissect with his own Hand. The *Pia Mater* coating the spinal Nerves but half way down the Back, where it ends: The *Dura Mater* coating the lowermost twenty pair: Which *Willis* (as he said) has otherwise reported.

But that which much delighted my Curiosity, was the Demonstration of a blown and dried Heart of a *Fœtus*; also the Heart of a *Tortoise*.

In the Heart of a *Fœtus*, he shewed it quite open, and he would have it that there was no Valve to the *Foramen Ovale*; which seemed equally open from the Left Ventricle to the Right, as the contrary: That its Diameter well near equall'd that of

of the *Aorta* : That the two Arteries, which ascend up into the two Lobes of the Lungs (and are the Ramifications of the Pulmonick Artery, after it has parted with the *Canal of Communication*, which goes betwixt the Pulmonick Artery and the lower or descending Branch of the *Aorta*) both put together, far exceed, if not double, the diameter of the *Aorta* it self.

He therefore, not without good reason, affirms, That of all the Blood which the *Vena Cava* pours into the Right Ventricle of the Heart, and is thence in a *Fœtus* forced up into the Pulmonick Artery, a great part is carried by the Canal of Communication into the descending Trunk of the *Aorta*, and is so circulated about the Body, the Lungs (as to that part) being wholly slighted : Also that of the two remaining thirds of the Blood, which is carried about the Lungs, when it comes down the Pulmonick Vein, that which cannot be received by the *Aorta*, (and all cannot, because the *Aorta* is much less than the two Branches of the Pulmonick Artery put together) is therefore *discharged back* through the *Foramen Ovale* into the Right Ventricle of the Heart, and so thrown up again with the rest of the Blood, coming from the *Vena Cava*. So that one

part of the two remaining parts of the Blood is daily carried about the Body, as in an adult Fœtus, and a third part only circulates in the Lungs, passing by the Body or grand Circulation.

That all this is done to abbreviate and reduce the Circulation to a lesser compass, is certain; and so for the same Reason and End that other lesser Circulation of the Liver is slighted by the Blood, which returns from the Placenta, by a Canal of Communication betwixt the *Porta* and the *Vena Cava*.

The Reason he gives of this I cannot at all allow of, as being very ill grounded; and therefore I shall not trouble my self to confute, or so much as name it. *See his printed Paper in one of the monthly Memoirs of the* Academy des Sciences.

As for the *Heart of the Land Tortoise*, it was preserved in Spirit of Wine, and all the three Ventricles thereof slit and opened; so that I had not all the Satisfaction I could have wish'd: but the Left Ventricle in this Animal had no Artery belonging to it, but did receive only the Blood which descended from the Lungs, and convey it by the *Foramen Ovale* into the Right Ventricle: That the third or middle Ventricle was only an Appendix

to

to the Right, and had the Pulmonick Artery iſſuing from it. So that the Blood in a *Tortoiſe* was in a manner circulated like that in a *Fœtus*, through the Body, the Lungs as it were, or in good part ſlighted.

This Thought of Monſieur *Merrie's* has made a great Breach betwixt Monſieur *Verney* and himſelf; for which Reaſon I had not that freedom of Converſation as I could have wiſh'd with both of them; but 'tis to be hoped there may come good from an honeſt Emulation.

Two Engliſh Gentlemen came to viſit me, Mr. *Bennis* and Mr. *Probie*. They were lodged near the Royal Garden, where Monſieur *Verney* dwells, and makes his Anatomies, who in three Months time ſhewed all the Parts of the Body to them. He had for this purpoſe at leaſt twenty Human Bodies from the Gallows, the Chatelet, (where thoſe are expoſed who are found murthered in the Streets, which is a very common buſineſs at *Paris*) and from the Hoſpitals.

They told me, Monſieur *Verney* pretended to ſhew them a Valve, which did hinder Blood from falling back into the Right Ventricle by the *Foramen Ovale*. This Valve they ſaid he compared to the Papillæ in the Kidneys, Muſculous and

Fleshy: That if Wind was blown into the *Vena Palmonalis*, it did not pass through the *Foramen Ovale*, but stop there, by reason of the Valve: That he did believe contrary to Mr. *Merrie*, that no Blood did circulate through the Lungs in an Embrio.

Again, in another Conversation with Monsieur *Merrie*, he shewed me the blown Hearts of an Embrio, and that of a Girl of seven Years old. I saw clearly, that the Skin of the supposed Valve of the *Foramen Ovale*, was as it were suspended with two Ligaments, and that in the Girl's, the two sides of the *Foramen Ovale* were drawn one over the other, and so closed the Hole; but were easily to be separated again by a Bristle thrust betwixt them.

Also it seemed to me, that this Membrane in an Embrio might cover the *Foramen Ovale*, like the *Membrana Nictans* in a Birds Eye; that is, be drawn over it, and so hinder the Ingress of the Blood from the *Vena Cava*, as oft as the Right Auricle beats: But the dilating it self might give way to the descending Blood of the *Vena Pulmonalis*; and possibly the Embrio living as it were the Life of an Insect, can by this Artifice command the Heart.

I remember in Discourse that Day with him, he told me, That Monsieur *Verney* had an old *Cat*, and a young *Kitling* just born, put into the Air Pump before the *Academie Royalle des Sciences:* That the *Cat* died after sixteen Pumps, but the *Kitling* survived five hundred Pumps; which favours in some measure the command young Animals have of their Hearts.

At another Visit Monsieur *Merrie* obligingly procured for me the Heart of a Human Embrio, with the Lungs intire. He tried before me the Experiment upon Blowing, and also syringing Water into the *Aorta*, both which filled the Auricles and Ventricles, and freely came out at the *Vena Cava* only. Then he opened the Right Auricle and Ventricle, where the *Foramen Ovale* was open only at one corner, not the tenth part of its breadth; and a Membrane drawn over the rest; which Membrane was fastned to the sides quite round. Then he opened in the same manner the Left Ventricle and Auricle, and there it was evident, that that Membrane which closed the Hole, had two narrow Straps or Muscles by which it was fastned to the opposite sides, after the manner of some of the Valves of the Heart.

I told him, that it must follow from this, that the *Foramen Ovale* was shut and opened more or less, at the pleasure of the Embrio, according to the Necessities of Nature, and the quantity of Blood that was to pass: That it was probable, that all Insects had a command of their Hearts, (of which I had given large Instances * elsewhere) by some such Passage, which they could shut altogether, or in great part, as they had a mind, in Winter, in Fear, or Fasting for want of Food: That the shutting up of the Passage in adult Animals was therefore done in an instant, by drawing the Curtain fully, which could never be again drawn back and opened, because of the great Torrent of Blood, which now entred the Right Auricle, and stopp'd it in that Posture, which in time would altogether stiffen and lose its Motion of Relaxation. As a Hen, when she sleeps, draws over the *Membrana Nictans*; and likewise when she dies, the same Membrane covers all the Eye.

* *Exercitat Anatomica* 1.

Mr. *Bennis* procured me the Heart of a Human *Fœtus*; which had but just breath'd; the which I examin'd with Monsieur *Litre* of *Castres* in *Languedoc*, another very understanding and dextrous Anatomist, and who teaches Scholars of

of all Nations the practice of Anatomy. The Experiments here were repeated as formerly described: Both Wind and Water passed the *Foramen Ovale*, both from the *Vena Pulmonum*, and from the *Aorta*. That which I observed in this Heart more particularly, was, that the Membrane or Valve on the Left side of the *Foramen Ovale* was flat, and extended almost over the Hole, without any *Limbus* round its Edges, because it was nothing but the very Substance of the *Auricula Sinistra* continued, or a Process thereof: But on the Right side the *Vena Cava* being joined to the Auricle, it had a rising Edge round that part of it, whence it proceeded; that is, that the two Faces had contrary Openings, and being drawn as it were one over the other, they shut the Hole; but not so firmly, but the Hole might be more or less open all a Man's Life. For those two Oval Processes sticking close together in a blown and dried Heart, that is not to be much heeded: for I have seen them dry with the Hole open; but it has been like as betwixt unglued Paper, or as the Urethers descend betwixt the Skins of the Bladder, or as the same happens to the *Ductus Bilaris* in its insertion into the Guts.

The

The ſame Perſon brought me the Heart of a Man 40 Years old, in which the *Foramen Ovale* was as much open, as in a *Fœtus* new Born; and the Ligaments very conſpicuous, which tack the ſides of the Valve to the Auricle, and go over to the other ſide of the Border.

Monſieur *du Pes* Surgeon *Interne* of the *Hôtel-dieu*, made me a Viſit, and brought along with him to ſhew me, the Skull of a Man, who had been troubled moſt grievouſly with the Head-ach for many Years, and died in that Hoſpital: All the top of the Skull was grown up, and ſpread all over with a ſort of fungous Bodies, of the very ſame ſubſtance and hardneſs with the Skull, alſo it was perforated with innumerable ſmall holes, and ſome ſo big as to receive the top of my little Finger. A ſtrange ſort of *Spina Ventoſa!* He hath lately ſent me a printed Tract of this Caſe, and ſome others.

Monſieur *Poupart* of the Academic-Royal did accompany him in this Viſit to my Lodgings, who very kindly invited me to his Houſe to ſee his Diſſections of Inſects, particularly of the *Horſe-Leach* lately publiſht, he was unwilling to hear that *Franciſco Redi* had made the Diſſection of that Animal at leaſt 20 Years ago, and diſcovered it to be *androgynous*: however he might not have ſeen

ſeen the Book, which I was willing to excuſe. I reckon it is one part of the Inſtitution of Philoſophical Societies ſtrictly to inquire into what is New, in order to give every Man his juſt praiſe.

I was not better pleaſed with any Viſit I made, than with that of F. *Plumier*, whom I found in his Cell in the Convent of the *Minimes*. He came home in the Sieur *Ponti's* Squadron, and brought with him ſeveral *Books in Folio*, of Deſigns and Paintings of *Plants*, *Birds*, *Fiſhes*, and *Inſects* of the *Weſt-Indies*; all done by himſelf very accurately. He is a very underſtanding Man in ſeveral parts of Natural Hiſtory, but eſpecially in *Botanique*. He had been formerly in *America*, at his return Printed at the King's Charge a Book of *American* Plants in Folio. This Book was ſo well approved of, that he was ſent again thither at the King's Charge, and returned after ſeveral Years wandring about the Iſlands with this Cargo. He was more than once Shipwrackt, and loſt his *Specimens* of all things, but preſerved his Papers, as having fortunately lodged them in other Veſſels; ſo that the things themſelves I did not ſee. He had deſigned and diſſected a Crocodile; one of the Sea Tortoiſes; a Viper, and well deſcribed the Diſſections. His F. *Plumier.*

His Birds alſo were well underſtood, and very well painted in their proper colours. I took notice of three ſorts of Owles, one with Horns, all diſtinct Species from our *European*. Several of the Hawk Kind and Falcons of very beautiful Plumage; and one of thoſe, which was Coal-black, as a Raven. Alſo (which I longed to ſee) there was one Species of the Swallow Kind, very diſtinct from the four Species we have in *Europe*.

Amongſt the Fiſh there were two new Species of *American* Trouts, well known by the Fleſhy Fin near the Tail.

Amongſt the Inſects there was a *Scolopendra* of a foot and an half long, and proportionably broad *Tab.* 6. alſo the *Julus* very elegantly painted, which I had ſeen before in Dr. *Tournefort's* Collection. *Table* 5.

Alſo a very large Wood-Frog, with the extremity of the Toes webbed.

Alſo a Blood-red *Polypus*, with very long Legs, two of which I could diſcern by the Draught were thick *acetabulated*. This, he told me, was ſo venomous, that upon the leaſt touch it would cauſe an inſupportable burning pain, which would laſt ſeveral Hours.

There were alſo ſome few Species of the Serpent and Lizard Kind.

There

There were but few *Shells*; but amongſt them there was a *Murex* (See *Table* 4.) which dies purple, with the Fiſh as it exerts it ſelf in the Sea. Alſo that Land *Buccinum* (ſee *Tab.* 3.) which I have figured, and which lay Eggs with hard Shells, and for bigneſs, and ſhape, and colour, ſcarce to be diſtinguiſht from the Sparrow Eggs. And becauſe the *Meurex* and this *Buccinum* was drawn with the Animals creeping out, I deſired a Copy of them, which he freely and in a moſt obliging manner granted me. He deſigned the *Buccinum Terreſtre* in the Iſland of St. *Domingo*, where he found it.

Amongſt the vaſt Collection of Plants, I obſerved the Torch Kind and Ferns were of all others the moſt numerous; of each of which there were an incredible number of Species. There were two or three Species of Goosberries and Currans; and ſome Species of Wild Grapes; all which F. *Plumier* told me were good to eat.

He told me theſe Drawings would make 10 Books, as big as that he had publiſht; and Two Books of Animals. He had been often at *Verſailles* to get them into the Kings *Imprimerie*; but as yet unſucceſsfully; but hoped e're long to begin the Printing of them. Note, That the Bookſellers at *Paris* are very unwilling, or

or not able to print Natural Hiſtory; but all is done at the Kings Charge, and in his Preſſes.

M. *Dacier.* I Viſited Monſieur *Dacier and his Lady*, two very obliging Perſons, and both of great Worth, and very Learned.

I think our Profeſſion is much beholden to him, for his late elegant Tranſlation of *Hippocrates* into *French*, with Learned Notes upon him. I wiſh he may live to finiſh what he hath ſo happily begun. I read over the Two Volumes he has printed with great delight.

He ſeems to favour the Opinion of thoſe, who think, the Circulation of the Blood was known to him; in which he errs undoubtedly. 'Tis manifeſt his Anatomy was rude, dark, and of little extent; but 'tis alſo as manifeſt, that he knew very well the effect of the Circulation. As for Example, 2. *de Diæta. c.* 12. *All the Body* (ſays he) *is purged by Reſpiration and Tranſpiration, and what Humour thickens, is ſubtilized and thrown out by the Skin, and is called Sweat.*

Again, 3. *de Diæta. c.* 5. ſpeaking of a ſort of foul and impure Bodies, he ſays, *More is by Labour melted out of the Fleſh, than the Circular Motion (of the Blood) hath purged off.* There are a great number of

of Inſtances of this Nature. In Converſation I put this to him, which he avowed was all he thought.

He told me he had two more Volumes ready for the Preſs, and did intend not to give it over, till he had gone through all the Works of *Hippocrates*. In which Volumes will be theſe Treatiſes: *Of Dreams: Of the Regimen in Acute Diſeaſes: The Prognoſticks: The Prorrhetiques: The Aphoriſms: The Coaques.*

On that *Aphoriſm* he ſeemed to me to have a very happy thought, *cocta non, ſed cruda purganda ſunt*; which makes it of the ſame ſenſe with that other, *Si quid movendum eſt, move in principio.*

I muſt needs ſay this for *Madam Dacier*, his Wife, though I knew her, by her Writings, before I ſaw her, the Learneſt Woman in *Europe*, and the true Daughter and Diſciple of *Tanaquil Faber*; yet her great Learning did not alter her genteel Air in Converſation, or in the leaſt appear in her Diſcourſe; which was eaſie, modeſt, and nothing affected.

I viſited Monſieur *Morin*, one of the *Academie des Sciences*, a Man very curious in Minerals; of which he ſhewed me ſome from *Siam*, as Jaſpers, Onyxes, Agats, Loadſtones, &c. He ſhewed me alſo excellent Tin Oar from *Alſace*. Alſo from M. *Morin.*

France

France a great Block of a sort of Amethyst of two or 300 weight. Some parts of it (for he had several Plates sawed and polisht) were very fine, and had large Spots and Veins of a deep coloured Violet. It was designed for a Pavement in *Marchetterie*, of which he shewed me a *Carton* drawn in the Natural Colours.

This puts me in mind of a vast Amethyst I had seen at *London*, brought from *New-Spain*, and exposed to Sale; it weighed, as I remember, Eleven Pound odd Ounces; and was most perfectly figured both point and sides, after the manner of a *Bristol* Diamond, or common Rock Crystal; but this Block here was rude, and without any shape.

L' Academies des Sciences.

I cannot say much of the meeting of these Gentlemen of the *Acad. Royal. de Sciences*, there are but few of them, about 12 or 16 Members; all Pensioned by the King in some manner or other.

They endeavoured in the War time to have printed *Monthly Transactions* or Memoires after the manner of ours in *London*; but could not carry them on above two Volumes or Years, for without great Correspondence this can hardly be done. And ours is certainly one of the best Registers that ever was thought on, to preserve a vast number of scattered Observations

in

in natural Hiſtory, which otherwiſe would run the hazard to be loſt, beſides the Account of Learning in printed Books.

I heard Mr. *Oldenburgh* ſay, who began this Noble Regiſter, that he held Correſpondence with ſeventy odd Perſons in all Parts of the World, and thoſe be ſure with others: I ask'd him what Method he uſed to anſwer ſo great variety of Subjects, and ſuch a quantity of Letters as he muſt receive weekly; for I knew he never failed, becauſe I had the Honour of his Correſpondence for ten or Twelve Years. He told me he made one Letter anſwer another, and that to be always freſh, he never read a Letter before he had Pen, Ink and Paper ready to anſwer it forthwith; ſo that the multitude of his Letters cloy'd him not, or ever lay upon his Hands.

The monthly Regiſter, or Philoſophic Tranſactions is one of the beſt Copies which hath been printed in this Age; it is now ſold for 13 *l. Sterling*, and not many remaining to be had of them neither.

The *Abbot Bignon* is Preſident, Nephew to Monſieur *Pontchartrain*. I was informed by ſome of them, that they have this great advantage to incourage them in the purſuit of Natural Philoſophy, that if any of the Members ſhall give in a Bill of Char-

ges of any Experiments which he shall have made; or shall desire the Impression of any Book, and bring in the Charges of Graving required for such Book, the President allowing it and signing it, the Money is forthwith reimbursed by the King. As it was done in Dr. *Tournefort's Elements de Botanique*, the Cuts of that Book cost the King 12000 Livres. And the Cuts intended, and now graving for another Book of new Plants found in his Voyages into *Portugal* and *Spain*, will cost 100 *l. Sterling*.

Also, if Monsieur *Merrie*, for Example, shall require five Tortoises for the making good the Experiments about the Heart, they shall be brought him, as many as he pleases, at the King's Charge.

These, besides their Pensions, I say, were some of the Advantages they have injoy'd; but the War, for this Reason, has lain heavy upon the Philosophers too.

Mr. *Butterfield*.

Mr. *Butterfield* is a right hearty honest *Englishman*, who has resided in *France* thirty five Years, is a very excellent Artist in making all sorts of Mathematinal Instruments, and works for the King and all the Princes of the Blood, and his Work is sought after by all the Nations of *Europe* and *Asia*.

He

He more than once ſhewed me (which is his great Diverſion) a mighty Collection of Loadſtones, to the value of ſeveral hundred Pounds *Sterling*.

Some he had as hard almoſt as Steel, and others ſoft and friable; yet of theſe he had thoſe which were of as great Virtue as any of the hard: That of the equally hard there were very great difference.

He had one which weighed naked not above a Drachm, and would naked take up a Drachm and an half; but ſhod would take up 144 Drachms of Iron, if rightly applied, that is, if the Iron to be taken up did firmly and in a plain touch alike both the Feet.

The beſt ſhod were theſe that follow.

1. A *Slate Loadſtone*, which I noted not ſo much for its ſtrength, but becauſe of its peculiar make, being fairly and diſtinctly laminous throughout, weighing one Ounce and an half, draws up one Pound.

2. A Smooth Loadſtone, weighing one Drachm, two Scruples, fourteen Grains, draws up eighteen Ounces, that is eighty two times its weight.

3. Another Smooth Loadſtone, weighing ſixty five Grains, draws up Fourteen Ounces, that is, one hundred and forty four times its weight.

It is surprizing to see a Loadstone no bigger than a Hazel-nut, take up a huge Bunch of Keys.

We have a very large *Slate Loadstone* in the Repository at *Gresham-Colledge*, at least six Inches over: This also is but weak: Whether the *Laminæ* do spoil the Virtue, as though they were but so many distinct Stones pack'd together. And yet a Loadstone which takes up, *ex. gr.* 6 pound weight, cut by the Axis in two halves, and both halves shod again, will take up eight pound.

It is plain, that Experiments are better made with a *Terrella*, or spherical Loadstone, than a square one; and his way of capping the *Terrella* is very well contrived.

A square Loadstone made into a *Terrella*, will near take up as much weight as it did before, though a great deal of the Stone is lost in the rounding, by virtue of the different Shooing.

He entertained us full two Hours with Experiments neatly contrived about the Effects of the Loadstone.

The Experiment of approaching a Loadstone to the Spring of a Watch is very fine; it causes the Balance to move very swift, and brought yet nearer, to stop quite and cease moving.

Ano-

Another Experiment was an Inch-broad Plate of Iron, turned into a Ring of about four inches diameter, which had evidently two North and two South Poles, which he ſaid he had ſeen in a Loadſtone, and had contrived this in imitation of Nature. The working of them with filings of Steel, drigged upon a Plate, ſet upon the Ring, did clearly manifeſt the double Polarity.

Alſo the ſuſpending of a Needle in the Air, and a Ball of Steel upon the point of it, by a Thread, which a weight kept down, that it could not aſcend higher, than ſuch a diſtance within the ſphere of the activity of the Loadſtone.

Again, the free working of the Needle in Water, through Braſs, Gold, Stone, Wood, or any thing but Iron. He told us he had a Stone, which would work through a Stone Wall of eighteen Inches.

Laſtly, he demonſtrated by many Experiments, how the *Effluvia* of the Loadſtone work in a Circle, that is, what flows from the North Pole, comes round, and enters the South Pole; on the contrary, what flows from the South Pole, enters the North, and in its way puts in order all ſuch Filings of Steel it meets with; that is, according to the diſpoſition of its own whirling, and the circular

Lines it keeps in its flying about the Loadſtone. Indeed, it is pleaſant to ſee, how the Steel Filings are diſpoſed; and in their arangement one clearly ſees a perfect Image of the Road, which the whirling inviſible Matter takes in coming forth, and re-entring the Poles of the Loadſtone.

He ſhewed us a Loadſtone ſawed off that piece of the Iron Bar, which held the Stones together at the very top of the Steeple of *Chartres*. This was a thick Cruſt of Ruſt, part of which was turned into a ſtrong Loadſtone, and had all the properties of a Stone dug out of the Mine. Monſ. *de la Hire* has printed a Memoir of it; alſo Monſ. *de Vallemont* a Treatiſe. The very outward Ruſt had no Magnetic Virtue, but the inward had a ſtrong one, as to take up a third part more than its weight unſhod. This Iron had the very Grain of a ſolid Magnet, and the brittleneſs of Stone.

Theſe Gentlemen who have writ of this, have, in my Opinion, miſs'd their purpoſe, when they enquire, how it comes to paſs to be thus turned; for it is certain, all Iron will in time go back into its Mineral Nature again, notwithſtanding the Artifice of Melting and Hammering. I have ſeen of thoſe hammered *Spaniſh* Cannon,

non which had lain many years buried in the Ground, under the old Fort at *Hull* in *Yorkſhire*, which were thoroughly turned into brittle Iron Stone, or Mine again; and would not own the Loadſtone, no more than the reſt of our *Engliſh* Iron Mine, till it was calcined, and then ſhewed it ſelf to be good Iron again. Alſo I have ſeen, and had by me, a piece of Wood taken out of *Lough-Neah* in *Ireland*, which was not only good Iron Mine, but a Loadſtone too; ſo that it is evident, Nature, in this ſort of Mine, goes backwards and forwards, is generated and regenerated; and therefore Monſ. *de la Hire* has well uſed the Term of Vegetation in this Affair, which I had done many Years before him in my Book *De Fontibus Medicatis Angliæ*, that is, out of Iron, Mine will grow; and out of Mine, a Loadſtone; as in the petrified Wood.

I do not relate theſe things, as though they were new Diſcoveries; the World has long ſince known them by the great Induſtry of our moſt learned Countryman *Gilbert* of *Colcheſter*, to whom little has been added after near a hundred Years, though very many Men have written of this Subject, and formed divers Hypotheſes to ſolve theſe Phænomena. A *Dutchman*, Mr. *Hartſoeker*, one of the

Academy des Sciences, has publiſh'd a Treatiſe of the Principles of Natural Philoſophy, and has accounted for theſe and many more Experiments of this Nature, which he had ſhewn him by Mr. *Butterfield*, whom he mentions very honourably.

And yet after all, the nature of theſe *Effluvia* are little known, and what is ſaid by *Des Cartes* of Screw-faſhioned Particles, and the inviſible Channels and Pores and Pipes of the Loadſtone, are all meer Fancies without any Foundation in Nature. It is well called by ſome a certain Magnetic Matter, but what Properties it hath, is little underſtood.

It is very ſtrange to me, that a little Loadſtone, of that prodigious force, ſhould have ſo ſhort a Sphere of Activity, and not ſenſibly to affect Iron above an Inch or two; and the biggeſt and ſtrongeſt not above a Foot or two. We ſee the Vortices in Water, how wide they work round about them, vaſtly increaſing the Circles; and what little reſiſtance the Air can make to a Body of that ſubtilty, as the *Effluvia* of the Loadſtone, which can with eaſe penetrate all Bodies whatſoever, Marle, Flints, Glaſs, Copper, Gold, without any ſenſible diminution of its Virtue. Again, we ſee

the

the Flame of a Lamp in Oil, or Tallow, or Wax, how ſhort it is; and how long and tapering it is in Spirit of Wine. If therefore the Magnetick Matter was darted out of infinite ſmall Pipes, and was of the nature of a more ſubtile and inviſible Flame, why does it not continue its courſe in a direct Line to a great length, but return ſo ſuddenly? We ſee the perſpiration of our Skins to riſe into the Air, and continue to mount, which yet has but a weak impulſe from the Heart, being interrupted and broke off, when it comes out of the Road of the Blood into the *Ductus Excretorii*. But the Circle of the Magnetick Matter is without any impulſe, that we know of, from the Stone; and moves in a double Circle, and with a double and contrary Stream in the ſame Pipes, contrary to the Laws of the Circulation of the Blood in Animals; which has naturally but one Current, and one Road round; for the whole Maſs of Veſſels, in which the Circulation of the Blood is concerned, is but one continued Pipe.

Until the Nature of the *Effluvia* is better known, no very ſatisfactory Account can be given of the moſt common Phœnomena of the Loadſtone, *ex. gr.* why it does not draw to it all Bodies alike? why

why a great Loadſtone, though weak, extends its Virtue much farther than a ſmall one, though ſtrong? Why a Loadſtone communicates its Virtue to Iron as ſoon as it touches it, nay even at ſome diſtance, and gives it the Properties of a Loadſtone.

The Truth is, the Earth's being a great Magnet ſeems to me a meer Viſion and Fable; for this reaſon, becauſe it is not Iron. 'Tis true, Iron Mine is the moſt common of all Minerals, and found almoſt in all places; but it holds not any proportion with the reſt of the Foſſils of the Earth; and is not, at a gueſs, as a Million to other Foſſils. This ſeems evident to any one, who has well conſidered the chalky Mountains and Cliffs, the high Rag-ſtone Mountains and Lime-ſtone Cliffs, the ſeveral Quarries and Pits ſunk into the Bowels of the Earth for Coal and Lead, *&c.* how little Iron there is to be found in compariſon of other Matters. Add to this, that very little of that very Iron Mine, which is to be found any where, is Magnetick, or capable of Obedience to the Magnet, till it is calcined. Whence therefore ſhould all thoſe Magnetick *Effluvia* ariſe, which are ſuppoſed every where plentifully to incompaſs the Earth? And why ſhould they be ſuppoſed to be every where

where wandring in the Air, since 'tis evident, they make haste to return to the Stone, that emitted them, and are as afraid to leave it, as the Child the Mother, before it can go?

Towards the discovery of the Nature of the *Effluvia* of the Loadstone, such Particulars as these, in my Opinion, ought chiefly to be considered, and prosecuted with all Industry. The Loadstone is very good, if not the best Iron Mine. The sole Fusion of the Loadstone turns it into Iron. The Fire destroys its very Virtue, and so does Vitrification Iron. Fire will make Iron Mine own the Loadstone, and turn to a Magnet. Rust, (into which all Iron will naturally turn) and the reduction of Iron again to its Mine, will take away all the Magnetick Capacity of Iron. A Loadstone cannot be made to alter its Poles, but Iron may; nor be destroyed, but by the Fire. A great and long Bar of Iron is naturally a Loadstone, if held up perpendicularly, and it changes its Poles at the pleasure of him that holds it: A strong Loadstone loses much of its Virtue by touching Iron, but after a few Days recovers it again. A small and weak Loadstone cannot touch to give its Virtue to a great lump of Iron. A Loadstone exposed

posed to the Air is spoilt in time. The deeper the Vein of Iron Mine is, where Loadstone is found, the better the Stone, and how far this holds true, is to be considered: For I do not doubt, but a very hard Stone may be found near the Day, as well as deeper. A Ruler or long Plate of Steel is much better touched with the Virtue of the Loadstone, than a Plate of meer Iron of the same Figure; but on the contrary a Plate of Iron sticks much faster to the Loadstone than a Plate of Steel; so as if a Loadstone draws up a Plate of Steel of three Ounces, it will draw up a Plate of Iron of four Ounces and more. Why Iron fastned to the Poles of a Magnet does so vastly improve its strength, as to be 150 times stronger than when naked.

Since therefore a Loadstone is nothing else but good Iron Mine, and may be turned into Iron; and Iron most easily and of it self into Loadstone, the way to find out the Nature of those *Magnetick Effluvia*, seems to be to enquire strictly into the Nature of Iron Mine, and Iron it self; and not to run giddily into Hypotheses, before we are well stocked with the natural History of the Loadstone, and a larger quantity of Experiments and Observations relating to Iron and its Mine, with all the Differences and Species of them; which I think has hitherto

therto been little heeded : For Nature will be its own Interpreter, in this, as well as in all other Matters of natural Philoſophy.

Mr. *Butterfield* in another Converſation told me, he had obſerved Loadſtones, which were ſtrong without arming; and being armed, had not that great advantage by it, as one could have expected : And that on the contrary, there were others, which had a more incredible Virtue when armed, than they did promiſe.

That it ſeldom happens, that a Loadſtone hath as much Virtue in one of its Poles, as in the other; and that a bit of Iron is touch'd equally well at either of the Poles of one and the ſame Loadſtone.

That there are Loadſtones which take up much, and which notwithſtanding are incapable of well touching Iron : ſo that a Stone armed, which takes up ſeven Pound, yet cannot communicate to a Ruler of Iron the Virtue of taking up a very ſmall Needle.

That a Loadſtone of ten Ounces, being reduced to the weight of ſix Ounces, or thereabouts, did almoſt the ſame Effect as before, *&c.*

I caused Mr. *Butterfield* to make the *Slate Loadstone* into a *Terrella*, and when shod it was indeed but of little force; but I observed its Poles to lie level with the *Laminæ*, of which it was was composed.

N. B. A strong Loadstone ought to have large Irons, and a weak one but thin Irons; so that a Stone may be over-shod.

M. *Guanieres.*

I waited upon the Abbot *Droine* to visit Monsieur *Guanieres*, at his Lodgings in the *Hostel de Guise*. This Gentleman is Courtesie it self, and one of the most Curious and Industrious Persons in *Paris*. His Memoirs, Manuscripts, Paintings, and Stamps are infinite, but the Method in which he disposes them, is very particular and useful. He shewed his *Portefuilles* in Folio, of Red Spanish Leather finely adorned. In one, for Example, he had the general Maps of *England*; then the particular Maps of the Counties: then the Maps of *London*, and Views about it: Then the Stamps of all the particular Places and Buildings of Note about it; and so of all the Cities in *England*, and Places and Houses of Note of the Counties.

In other Book-Cases, he has the Stamps of the States-Men of *England*, Nobility of both Sexes, Soldiers, Lawyers, Divines, Physicians, and Men of Distinction.

And

And in this Method he hath all *Europe* by themſelves.

His Rooms are filled with the Heads of a vaſt number of Men of Note in Oil Paintings, and Miniatures or Water-Colours. Amongſt the reſt, an Original of King *John*, who was Priſoner in *England*, which he greatly values.

He ſhewed us the Habits in Limning from the Originals, done by the beſt Maſters, of all the Kings and Queens and Princes of *France*, for many Ages backwards. Alſo the Turnaments and Juſtings at large; and a thouſand ſuch things of Monuments.

He was ſo Curious, that he told me, he ſeldom went into the Country without an *Amanuenſis*, and a couple of Men well skilled in Deſigning and Painting.

He ſhewed us amongſt other curious Manuſcripts, a Capitularie of *Charles* V. alſo the Goſpel of St. *Matthew* writ in Golden Letters upon Purple Vellum. This ſeemed to me to be later than that Manuſcript I ſaw at the Abby of *St. Germans*; that is, the Letters leſs and more crooked, tho' indeed, the Letters of the Title Page are exactly ſquare.

One Toy I took notice of, which was a Collection of Playing Cards for 300 Years. The oldeſt were three times bigger, than

than what are now uſed, extreamly well limned and illuminated with gilt Borders, and the Paſtboard thick and firm; but there was not a compleat Set of them.

Madame de Scudery.

Amongſt the Perſons of Diſtinction and Fame, I was deſirous to ſee *Madamoiſelle de Scuderie*, now 91 years of Age. Her Mind is yet vigorous, tho' her Body is in Ruins. I confeſs, this Viſit was a perfect Mortification, to ſee the ſad Decays of Nature in a Woman once ſo famous. To hear her Talk, with her Lips hanging about a Toothleſs Mouth, and not to be able to Command her Words from flying abroad at Random, puts me in mind of the *Sibyl*'s uttering Oracles. Old Women were employed on this Errand, and the Infant-World thought nothing ſo Wiſe, as Decayed Nature, or Nature quite out of Order; and preferred Dreams before reaſonable and waking Thoughts.

She ſhewed me the Skeletons of two *Chameleons*, which ſhe had kept near four years alive. In Winter ſhe lodged them in Cotton; and in the fierceſt Weather ſhe put them under a Ball of Copper, full of hot Water.

In her Cloſet ſhe ſhewed me an Original of *Madame Maintenon*, her old Friend and Acquaintance, which ſhe affirmed was very

very like her: and, indeed, she was then very beautiful.

The Marquis *d' Hopital*, one of the *Academie des Sciences*, whom I found not at home, returned my Visit very obligingly. I had a long Conversation with him about Philosophy and Learning; and I perceived the Wars had made them altogether Strangers to what had been doing in *England*. Nothing was more pleasing to him, than to hear Mr. *Isaac Newton*'s Preferment, and that there were hopes, that they might expect something more from him: he expressed a great desire to have the whole Sett of the *Philosophic Transactions* brought over, and many other Books, which he named, but had not yet seen. He told me, it was not possible for them to continue the Monthly Memoirs, as they had done for two years only, because they were but very few in number of that Society, and had very little Correspondence. Indeed, I did inquire once of some of that Body, why they did not take in more, since there were very many deserving Men in the City, as I instanc'd in *F. Plumier*. They owned he would be an Honour to the Body; but they avoided to make a Presedent for the Admission of any Regulars whatsoever.

Marquis *d' Hopital.*

I repaid the Marquis his Visit: He lives in a fine House, well furnisht: the Garden pretty, with neat Trelliage, wrought with Arches and other Ornaments.

He expressed a great Desire to see *England*, and Converse with our Mathematicians, whose Works he coveted above all things, and had ordered all to be brought him over.

His Lady also is very well Studied in the Mathematicks, and makes one of the Learned Ladies in *Paris*; of which number are Mad. *Dacier*, the Dutchess of *Main*, Mad. *Scuderie*, Mad. *de Vicubourg*, Mad. *d' Espernon* the Daughter, Mad. *Pres. de Ferrand*, and others, whose Names I have forgot.

Pezron. I bought the Works of *Pere Pezaron*, a *Bernardin*, now *Abbot de Charmoyse* near *Rheims*. This is a very Learned and very disinterested Author, and by his free way of Writing has got him Enemies amongst the Regular Clergy. The Books I bought were his *Antiquities, or Account of Time*; *The Defence of it against Two Monks*; *An Essay or Commentary upon the Prophets*; *The History of the Gospel.*

He is now upon giving us the *Origin of Nations*, where he will shew, that *Greek* and *Latin* too came from the *Celtique* or *Bas-breton*; of which Country he is. He told

told me he had 800 *Greek* Words perfect *Celtique*. I settled a Correspondence betwixt him and Mr. *Ed. Floid*; which he most readily granted, and which he said he had long coveted.

Monsieur *Spanheim*, now Envoy Extraordinary from the Duke of *Brandenbourgh* at *Paris*, told me, that the King of *France*'s Collection of Medals is far the best in *Europe*, or that ever was made. Having the opportunity of Discoursing him often, his sick Lady being my Patient, I inquired more particularly of him, what he had seen of *Palmyra*, of *Zenobia*, *Oedenatus*, *Vabalathus*. He desired a Memoir of me, which I gave him, of what I would have him search for in the King's Cabinet, and promised me all the Satisfaction he could give me in that Affair. Monsieur *Spanheim.*

I told him I had met with nothing yet, but a fair Busto in White Marble of *Zenobia*, in the Cabinet of M. *Baudelot*; which was part of Monsr. *Thevenot*'s Collection of Marbles from the *East*.

I was to wait on Monsr. *Vaillant* at his Appartment in the Arsenal. I found only his Son at home, who very civilly Entertained me; and shewed me a Book in Quarto of his Father's of *Greek* Medals, near Printed off; but without Cutts. Monsieur *Vaillant.*

The Title was *Nummi Græci Imperatorum*; he goes down no lower than to *Claudius Gothicus*. He hath added a large *Appendix*, with References to all the moſt Remarkable Heads about the Cities and the People.

I left a Memoir with his Son; and in a ſecond Viſit, I found the old Gentleman at home, very buſie in his Flower Garden; of which I ſhall ſpeak hereafter.

He told me, as to the Memoir I had left, he had never ſeen any Coins of *Oedenatus*; yet he had very lately parted with one of *Zenobia* to the Duke of *Maine*. As for *Vabalathus*, he had ſeen ſome of him in Braſs; and one he had in Silver, which he very obligingly made me a Preſent of; and that this was the only Silver Coin he had ever met with of him.

This is his Reading of it.

VABALATHUS. V. G.R. IMP. R.

Vices gerens Imperii Romani.

Les autres y liſent mal. YCRIMOR.

He gave me alſo the Stamps of the Heads of *Zenobia* and *Vabalathus*, done from the King's Medals. *See Tab.* 2. Theſe were deſigned for a ſhort Hiſtory of all the

the Emperors and Empreſſes, which he has by him written in *French*, but not publiſht. Nothing could be more Civil and Franc than this Gentleman, whom I believe to be the beſt Medaliſt in *Europe:* He told me he had made 12 Voyages all over *Europe* and *Aſia Minor* on purpoſe: That he had ſeen and deſcribed the Contents of more Cabinets, than any Man ever did before him; and it is evident by his Works, that he has made good uſe of them.

I had a Viſit from Mr. *Cunningham*, Tutor to my Lord *Lorne*, a very Learned and Curious Man in Books. I askt him (knowing him to have been lately at *Rome*) very particularly about the Papers of Monſieur *d' Azout*. He told me, that he ſaw him not above half a year before he died, and was very intimately acquainted with him, and ſaw him for a Twelvemonth very often. That he told him, that he had about 80 difficult Paſſages in *Vitruvius*, which he had Commented and Explained; and the Correction of a great number of *Errata* in the Text. Alſo that upon *Julius Frontinus* (though that was a much leſs Book) he had much more to ſay, than he had upon *Vitruvius*. What is become of his Papers I could not learn from him, nor any in *Paris*.

Monſieur *d' Azout* was very Curious and Underſtanding in Architecture; for which purpoſe he was 17 years in *Italy* by times; I do remember, when he was in *England* about 14 years ago, he ſhewed me the Deſign of ſeveral of our Buildings drawn by himſelf; but of that of the *Banquetting-Houſe* at *Whitehall*, he expreſſed himſelf in very extraordinary Terms, telling me, it was the moſt Regular and moſt Finiſht Piece of Modern Workmanſhip he had ſeen on this ſide the *Alpes*, that he could not enough praiſe it: That *Inigo Jones*, the Architect, had a true reliſh of what was Noble in that Art.

It is time now to leave the Private Houſes, and to Viſit the *Publick Libraries*; and with them ſuch Perſons, as are more particularly concerned in the Hiſtory of Learning.

M. l' Abbe Drouine. Monſieur *l' Abbe Drouine* came to viſit me at my Lodgings. I returned the Viſit the next day at his Appartment in the College *de Boncourt*. He had four or five little Rooms well furniſht with Books; in the biggeſt he had a Collection of Catalogues of Books, and of all ſuch, who had writ the Accounts of Authors; above 3000 in all Languages. He told me, he had ſtudied the Hiſtory of Books with the utmoſt

utmoſt application 18 years, and had brought his *Memoirs* into a good Method; That he had thoughts of Printing the firſt Tome this year, which would be of the moſt ancient Authors, *Greek* and *Latin*; That he intended to continue them throughout all the ſucceeding Ages down to our Times; which he ſaid he had performed in good part.

He ſhewed me the Catalogue of Authors in four very thick *Folio's*; alphabetically diſpoſed by *Family Names*, under ſome ſuch Title as this: *Index alphabeticus omnium Scriptorum, cujuſcunque facultatis, temporis & linguæ.* Thoſe came to about 150000.

He alſo ſhewed me his Alphabetick Memoirs in Sheets of the Authors and Books they had writ, and in great forwardneſs. And laſtly, the Chronological Catalogue, in which form he intends to print the whole.

He is a very Civil and well Tempered Perſon, very Learned and Curious, and of a middle Age, fit to continue and finiſh ſuch a Laborious Work. I was infinitely obliged to him for his frequent Viſits.

Thevenot's Library.

I was to wait on Monſieur *Gurnier*, one of the Heirs of Monſieur *Thevenot*, to ſee the Remains of that Famous Man's Libra-

ry. There are a great number of *Oriental* MSS. yet unsold.

He shewed me the MS. of *Abulfeda*, with its *Latin* Version, done by Monsieur *Thevenot*; and the *Matrices and Forms of Arabick Letters*, which he had, at his own Charge, caused to be cut for the printing of certain proper Names in it.

He went or designed to go into *England* and *Holland* to get it printed, but was called back by Monsieur *Louvois*'s Order, to print it in *France* at the King's Charge; but the late Wars coming on, it was set aside, and is like to be so; for he was turned out of his place of Library-Keeper to the King, and died in Disgrace.

Those great number of Oriental Books he had most from his Nephew, whom he sent abroad for that purpose, and who died in his Travels.

This Man was, as it were, the Founder of the *Academie des Sciences*, and was in his own Nature very Liberal, and gave Pensions to many Scholars.

Amongst other things I saw there a large Dictionary or Grammar of the *Algonquin Tongue*, one of the Nations of the *West-Indies*. The Fugitive Jesuit, who writ it, dwelt amongst them 20 years.

Here I also saw a History, with large and accurate Descriptions of the *Quadrupeds*

peds of that part of the *West-Indies* by the same Author.

As for the Papers of *Swammerdam*, which indeed were the things I most coveted to see, they were much beneath my Expectation, not answering the Printed Catalogue of *Thevenot*, *p.* 239. There were indeed some Corrections of the Figures of his general History of Insects, and some Additions, as though he intended another Edition of that Book.

Also towards a particular History, there were some small Treatises, or rather some Figures only of the *Tadpole*. Again, Figures relating to the Natural History of a certain *Day Butterfly*; Of the *Asilus*; Of the *Scuttle Fish*; Of the *Scarabæus Nasicornis*; and some considerable number of *Snails*, as well naked, as fluviatil, and Sea dissected; at least figured with their Bodies exerted, and some of their Bowels extracted; and which seemed to me to be well understood and delineated. There were two or three Stücht Books in *Dutch* of four or five Sheets a-piece, belonging to those Plates or Figures. But the Gentleman would not part with any of them; because, he said, they had been secured by the *Abbot Bignon*, for the King's use. However, all these I judge well worth Printing, when it shall please that *Society* to do it.

Lastly,

Lastly, I saw in his Custody a fair MS. of *Michael Servetus*, with a Treatise at the end of it, which, as he said, was never publisht; being a Comparison of the Jewish and Christian Law, its Justice and Charity.

King's Library. Monsr. *l' Abbe de Brillac*, Almoner to the Prince of *Conti*, very oblingly offered to carry me to the *Kings Library*; but I civilly declined it, for I had been told, it was better to make Visits by ones self: for no Stranger but was very welcome at all times; not only on the days it was publickly open, as it is upon *Tuesdays* and *Fridays*.

Monsieur *Clement*, the Deputy Library-Keeper, made us welcome, and invited us to come again, and spend a whole day with him. He made me in particular a very great Compliment, as a considerable Benefactor to that place, shewing me most of the Books, and the Names of the rest, I had publisht in *Latin*; and shewed a great satisfaction, that he had got the *Synopsis Conchyliorum*, which he had caused to be bound very elegantly. I told him, that I was very sorry to see it there, and wondered how he came by it; for it was, I assured him, but a very imperfect trial of the Plates, which I had disposed of to some few Friends only, till I should be

be able to close and finish the Design; which I now had done to my power, and would redeem that Book with a better Copy at my return into *England*: The same Promise I renewed to the *Abbe Louvois*, the Library-Keeper, at his own Instance, when I had the Honour to Dine with him. The Reader will pardon me the Vanity, if I tell him, that this Book was no inconsiderable Present, even for so great a Prince, as the King of *France*; for that besides the time that it took me up (Ten Years at least) at leasure hours, to dispose, methodise, and figure this part of Natural History, it could not have been performed by any Person else for less than 2000 *l. Sterling*; of which Sum yet a great share it stood me in, out of my Private Purse. This young Gentleman is Brother to Monsieur *Barbesieux*, Intendant of the Affairs of War; he takes great care to apply himself to his Studies, and for that purpose has two of the Sorbone constantly with him to instruct him. He lives great, and has a House, which joins upon the King's Library, of which he is Keeper. We were Entertained by him with all the Civility imaginable, and freedom of Conversation.

This

This Library is now placed in a Private Houſe, and taken out of the *Louvre*, but it is intended to be removed to the *Place de Vendoſme*, where one ſide of that Magnificent Square is deſigned for it. In the mean time it is here moſt commodiouſly diſpoſed into 22 Rooms; 14 above Stairs, and 8 below and above. Thoſe below are Philoſophy and Phyſick, and the Shelves are Wired, to ſecure them. Above are the Books of Philoſophy and Human Learning; and it is in thoſe Rooms only the promiſcuous Crowd are admitted twice a Week. In the middle Rooms, which makes the great Body of the Library, are, for Example, Catalogues of Books; Hiſtories in one of *England* and *Holland*; in another the Hiſtories of *France* and *Germany*; in another the Hiſtories of *Italy*, *Spain*, *&c.* in another Bibles of all ſorts; and the Interpretations; in another *Greek* MSS. in another *Latin* MSS. in another the Civil and Municipal Laws of all Nations; in another the Original Papers of State; in another *Stamps*, where, by the by, the King had the Collection of Monſ. *Marolles* to divert him, in one of his Sickneſſes, bought in at a vaſt Sum. The Catalogue alone of theſe Stamps, no bigger than two ſmall Almanacks, coſt me 14 Livres; ſo much Strangers are impoſed

poſed upon by the Crafty Bookſellers of *Rue St. Jaques*; but 'tis not in *France* alone, where People are made to pay for their Humour.

They have two Indexes of this Library; one relating to the Matter and Contents of Books; and another Index of Authors, wherein are all the Works they have of them, and the Titles of all likewiſe that they know of, that are wanting, with an *Aſteriſm* to ſuch in the Margent; which is well done, that they may know what they have to buy in. It is indeed a vaſt Collection, and worthy ſo great a Prince. This Library conſiſts at leaſt of 50000 Volumes of Printed Books; and 15000 MSS. in all Languages.

They work daily and hard at the Catalogue, which they intend to Print; I ſaw 10 thick Folio's of it, fairly tranſcrib'd for the Preſs. It is diſpoſed according to the Subject Matter of the Books, as the Bibles and Expoſitors, Hiſtorians, Philoſophers, *&c.* They purpoſe to put it into the Preſs this year, and to finiſh it within a Twelvemonth.

In the King's Library I was ſhewn an Ancient *Greek* MS. of *Dioſcorides*, writ in a ſort of thin or narrow Capitals, with the Plants painted in Water-colours; but the firſt Book was wholly wanting, and

there-

therefore the *Animals* not there, which yet was what I moſt deſired to ſee; for there are ſome things relating to them, which we are at this day in great doubt of; and it would have been ſome ſatisfaction to have ſeen by the Pictures, what the middle Ages, at leaſt, had thought of them.

In the ſame Room alſo we were ſhewn the Epiſtles; which was one part of the ſame MS. which we have at *Cambridge*, which is the Goſpels only. *Beza* was poſſeſſed of ours, from whom we had it. It is written in *ſquare Capitals*, and very ſhort Lines, and much worn out in many places. This comes much ſhort of the *Alexandrian* MS. at *St. James*'s for Beauty and Antiquity.

There was another MS. *of the Goſpel of St. Matthew*, which was but of late diſcovered; a very fair Volume in a large Folio. This was cut to pieces in the back, and had been ſhuffled and bound up again; and another Book overwritten in a ſmall Modern *Greek* Hand, about 150 years ago. The firſt Writing was turned ſo pale, that they took no pains to rub it out. One of the Library-keepers obſerving this, hath reduced it again by paging it a-new; and with a little heeding 'tis yet very legible. The Letter is as fair

fair a ſquare Capital as any I have ſeen. There are ſome Interpolations very notorious, as about the Deſcent of the ſick Man into the Pool of *Betheſda*, which I ſuppoſe will be accounted for by the Induſtrious and Learned Collator.

I obſerved the *China* Manuſcripts which Father *Beauvais* brought this year as a Preſent to the King. They are about 44 Packs of ſmall Books, of a long Quarto faſhion, put up in looſe Covers of a Purple Sattin glued on Paſtboard; of Natural Hiſtory, of Dictionaries relating to the Expoſition of their Characters, *&c.*

The King hath a Sett much of the ſame before in White Sattin, with their Titles.

Here alſo I ſee the third Decad of *Livy*, a large Quarto in Vellum, without Diſtinction of Words in fair large Capitals. It is ſuppoſed by Monſieur *Baluze* to be 1100 years old.

Yet the Manuſcript of *Prudentius Hymnes*, which was alſo ſhewed us, is a much fairer Letter, and therefore thought to be older by one Century at leaſt.

Here alſo I ſaw a famous *Latin Roll* or Volume, written on Ægyptian Paper, Intituled, *Charta Plenariæ Securitatis*, taken the 38th. year of *Juſtinian*; it is fairly Ingraved and Interpreted Letter by Letter upon Copper by Monſieur *Thevenot*. I

ſaw

ſaw the Print thereof: It is writ long-ways the Roll and not croſs; in three Columns: The Column in the middle is three times as long as the two end Columns. The Roll is not above a foot broad.

They ſhewed us alſo in this Houſe, the Apartment of Monſieur *Huygens*, which was very Noble, and well for Air, upon the Garden: But here he fell Melancholy, and died of it in *Holland*. He ſhewed the firſt Token of it by playing with a Tame Sparrow, and neglecting his Mathematick Schemes. 'Tis certain, Life and Health of Body and Mind are not to be preſerved, but by the Relaxation and unbending the Mind by Innocent Diverſions. For Sleep is nothing elſe that I know of, but the giving up the Reins, and leting Nature to act alone, and to put her in full poſſeſſion of the Body. We have a convincing Inſtance of this, in being a-Bed awake. No Man (if never ſo little indiſpoſed) can lie ſtill ſcarce three Minutes without turning; and if it come not preſently upon us, we muſt turn again and again; and at length we become ſo intolerably weary, that our Bed is a very wrack to us. Whereas, if we chance to fall aſleep, though we lie in one and the ſame poſture ſeven hours, we ſhall wake freſh and without pain, as tho' the Body did not weigh

weigh at all upon it self in Sleep. 'Tis certain, the Nerves and Muscles are in little or no Tension in Sleep; but when we are awake, are always stretched and compressed, whence weariness: which, if upon our Feet, or sitting, we are not sensible of, because we remove quick and with ease, and of course; but laid, we soon find our selves very uneasie, till we change the Posture.

But this is not all in the King's Library: There are other things to be seen, *viz.* a considerable number of ancient Roman and Egyptian Antiquities; as, *Lamps*, *Pateras*, and other Vessels belonging to the Sacrifices: A *Sistrum* or Egyptian Rattle with three loose and running Wires cross it.

Amongst the great variety of *Egyptian Idols*, there was one betwivt two and three Foot long of Black Touchstone, with Hieroglyphicks ingraven down before. I took particular notice of the Grain of this Stone; and at my return, having had the Honour of a Paper from Mr. *Molyneux* from *Dublin*, giving an account of these vast and stupendious *Natural Pillars* to be seen in *Ireland*, some of them of fifty Foot high, and thick in proportion, and that the Stones or Joints, which constitute these Pillars, are of the *Lapis Lydius*, or *Ba-*

ſaltes Kind, having ſeen one of the Joints at *Greſham-Colledge*, I eaſily agree with him; but much admire, that the *Peble Kind* ſhould produce ſuch regular Figures; which is certainly the very hardeſt Stone to be found in *Europe*, and which no Tool of ours will cut.

This alſo is another Inſtance (the carved Obelisks being one) of the different make and goodneſs of the *Egyptian* Chiſſels; of which, and of the retrieving the ancient Temper of Steel, I have publiſh'd a Diſcourſe in the *Ph. Tranſactions* ſome years ago.

I ſhould have had more ſatisfaction in this Kind, had I met with what I earneſtly ſought for, the *Egyptian* Tombs, which were a long time in the Garden of Monſieur *Valentine* at *Paris*; but were unluckily ſent away to his Houſe at *Tours*, not long before our coming to *Paris*. One of theſe Tombs is ſaid to be of Black Touchſtone, to have been brought out of the higher *Egypt*, and to be full of *Hieroglyphicks*. Of this in particular *Kircher* has written.

There is in this Collection a large Piece of *Tin Oar* from *England*, very curious; it has on one ſide of it a great number of fair and large Opaque Cryſtals of Tin, ſhining like poliſh'd Steel. The *Plaines* of thoſe Cry-

Cryſtals I could not eaſily reckon; but ſure I am, having with care examined all the Stone Cryſtals I could meet with, both precious and more common, and alſo the Cryſtals of all Foſſil Salts, I never before obſerved that Figure in any of them; but believe them of a peculiar Nature, proper to Tin Oar. I call them Cryſtals, tho' Opaque, becauſe angular and of one conſtant Figure.

I was at the College of *Clermont* with *Pere Hardouin*: he ſhewed me the Library with great Civility; it conſiſts of two long Galleries; The Galleries are well furniſht with Books, having Lights only on one ſide, and the Windows are not over large; with Tables under each Light, very commodiouſly placed for Writing and Reading. Alſo cretain Cloſets for Manuſcripts, and others for forbidden Books. In this he ſhewed me a great Collection of *Janſenius's* Original Letters. In the other a *Greek* Manuſcript of the Prophets, of *Euſebius's* own Hand-Writing; it was in Capitals, but of a different Character from any I had ſeen: The Letters very erect, but ſomething thinner, and not ſo ſquare. *P. Hardouin.*

Alſo a vulgar *Latin* in Capitals, very ancient.

I told him I was well pleaſed with his *Pliny-in uſum Delphini*; and that it was to

the Honour of the *French* Nation to have laboured more particularly upon that Author; *Dalechampius* first, then *Salmasius's Exercitationes Plinianæ*; and lastly, this his most elegant Edition.

The Books are well disposed under gilt Titles, as, *Medici in Folio*, and over-against them, where the Windows will permit, the *Medici in Quarto*: In the other Gallery runs a Balustrade, within which are plac'd the *Octavo's* and *Twelves*.

At one end of the upper Gallery is a very large Tableau, an Original of *Nicolo*, of the Massacre of *Agamemnon*; in it there is this commendable, That in such a horrid Fury and such variety of Murders in half-naked Figures, no one indecent Posture is to be seen.

Pere Hardouin seemed to doubt of the *Inscription of Palmyra* put out by M. *Spon*; That the *Greek* was faulty, and the *Syriac* very questionable. I told him we had had it lately copied, carefully and truly by one at *Rome*; which took away his Objection of the multiplicity of Letters.

Both he and *Vallant* agreed, that they had never seen any Medal of *Oedenatus*. He very obligingly answered my Memoir about *Palmyra*, *Zenobia*, and *Vabalathus*, with a transcript of all the Coins he had seen, and had in his possession: which follows.

Num-

Nummi Zenobiæ.

CEPTIMIA ZHNOBIA CEB. R. *Spes. eſt apud Seguinum*, p. 62.

Oedenati nullum vidi, niſi apud Occonem, nullum Palmyrenum.

Vabalathi apud Com. Foucault, *rei æræriæ ac judiciariæ Præfectum in Neuſtria inferiore*

A.K. Λ. ΔOM.AYPHΛIANOC. CEB. *capite laureato. Sub ipſum Aureliani mentum litera* L. *abſque anni numero.*

R. AYT. EPMIAC OYABAΛAΘOC AΘHNOY. *capite radiato.*

AVT. K. Λ. Δ. AYPHΛIANOC CEB. *capite laureato.* L. A.

R. AVT. EPMIAC. OYABAΛAΘOC. AΘH. *capiie diademate.* L. Δ.

AVT. K. Λ. Δ. AYPHΛIANOC CEB. *capite laureato.* L. B.

R. AVT. EPMIAC. OYABAΛAΘOC. AΘH. NOY *capite diademate.* L. E.

IMP. C. AVRELIANVS AVG. *capite radiato.*

R. VABALATHVS VCRIMPR. *alii male* VCRIMOR. *ſic olim interpretatus ſum.* Vice Cæſaris, *rector imperii Romani.*

IMP. C. VHABALATHVS AVG. *capite rediato.*

R. VICTORIA AVG. *victoria geſtat palmam & coronam.*

Grand Jesuits. The Library of the *Grand Jesuits*, near the Gate *St. Antoine*, is a very fair Gallery of great length and breadth, and well furnish'd with Books, on the very top of the House. They find, that Books keep much drier and sweeter there, than in lower Rooms, besides the advantage of a clear Sky-light.

P. Daniel is Library-Keeper, and was very civil to me; he shewed me a Letter, which he had just then received from Monsieur *Huetius*, the learned Bishop of *d' Auranches* near *Mont St. Michael's* in *Normandy*; wherein he told him, that having lately received the Catalogues of Books printed in *Holland* and *England*, during the War, he found that Learning was much alike at a kind of stand in *Holland* and *France*; but, that it had yet Life and Vigour in *England*, which he rejoiced at.

And, indeed, I had had the same thought from more of the French before. Even the Jesuits themselves will be little considered, if Learning fall into neglect and disgrace. Oratory ceased with the Commonwealth of *Rome*; and so will all sorts of Learning without Emulation and Rewards.

He

He shewed me *P. de la Chaise's* Cabinet of Medals.

Also a *Vestal* of Copper found at *Dee*, in the Country of *le Foreſt*.

Also a very intire *Loaf* or *Roman* ten Pound weight of Red Copper, on which was inscribed *Deæ*. *Sec P. X.*

Also a square Stone Urn, or small Tomb, well carved and inscribed.

D. M.

SVLPICIO.

NOTO. ADESTE

SVPERI.

I saw the Quire of the Abbey of *St. Germains*, and the Altar near the lower end of it; in which Position also I remember to have seen an Altar in the Quire of *St. John's* Church at *Lions*; both plain Tables. Monsr. *l'Abbe de Villiers*, who has an Apartment in the Convent, a learned Man, went with me, and to the Library also; which is two large Galleries well furnish'd; at the end of one of them is a large Closet of Manuscripts; also another *Armoir* in

L'Abbaie de St. Germains.

the great Library, where the moſt ancient Manuſcripts are kept, yet with more care. In this I ſaw the *Pſalter*, as it is believed, of *St. Germain*, who lived in the ſixth Century; it is certainly very ancient; being a large Quarto of fine Purple Vellum, and on it are writ the *Pſalms* in large Capital Letters, with Comma's or Points. The Letters ſeem to have been of Silver; and the great initial Capitals of Gold.

They ſhewed alſo a *Pſalter* in the ſhort Notes of *Tyro*, *Tullius*'s *Libertus*; with a Diſcourſe concerning the uſe of ſuch Short-Hand in the beginning of the Manuſcript; it was writ very fair on Vellum, with Red Ink, as I remember.

The Codicils or waxen Table-Books of the Ancients, which were thin Cedar Boards about fourteen Inches long, and five broad, ſix or eight of them glued together by Shreds of Parchment: The Rims were a little raiſed, with a flat and broad Border, the better to preſerve the black Wax, which was ſpread over them. I ſaw more of theſe afterwards in the King's Library; and by the Letter it is manifeſt, they were in uſe much later, than I could have imagined. This here was in *Latin*, and I could read here and there a Word, for the Ground was much torn up, as *Pro duobus Falconibus*, *&c.* The Style, or Steel

Pen

Pen had cut through in many places: ſo that with a good Eye-glaſs I could ſee the Board bare. I take this Paſt to be nothing elſe but what the *Etchers* in Copper uſe at this Day to cover their Plates with, to defend from the *Aqua fortis*; which is a Compoſition of Bitumen and Bees Wax.

Here alſo I ſaw a Manuſcript of three or four Leaves written upon true *Egyptian* Paper, in which with an Eye-glaſs 'twas eaſie to diſcern, how the Flags were diſpoſed, length-ways and a-croſs, one over another. The Letters which remained, which were but few, were large and fair ſquare Capitals. This Fragment I take to be the moſt ancient Writing they have.

I viſited in this Convent, at his Chamber, *Pere Mabillon*, who has ſo well deſerved of the Commonwealth of Learning by his Writings, and particularly that Excellent Book *De re Diplomaticâ*; he ſeemed to me to be a very good natured and Free hearted Man; and was very well pleaſed to hear, that our Catalogue of *Engliſh* Manuſcripts was ſo forward in the Preſs at *Oxford*. He thankfully owned the favour of the *Cotton* Library; and was very ſorry to hear of Dr. *Bernard's* Death, of whom he ſpoke *P. Mabillon.*

ſpoke very kindly; but he expreſſed a wonderful Eſteem for Dr. *Gale*, the Dean of *York*.

In another Converſation I had with *P. Mabillon*, (for he was my Neighbour, and I was often with him) telling him the Account we had brought us of *Palmyra*, and the Tracts that were written of it, and that more was intended to be publiſh'd about it: he was much concerned, that thoſe Accounts, which were pure Matters of Learning in general, were written in *Engliſh*; and he told me, he was afraid it might be with us, as it was with them, ſince they cultivated their own Language ſo much, they began to neglect the ancient Tongues, the *Greek* and *Latin*.

He ſhewed me certain Figures not ill taken with Red Chalk, of ſome very ancient Monuments obſerved by ſome of the Fathers of their Order; one of which was preſent in the Chamber, upon the Mountain of *Framond* near *Salme*, which lies in the middle of that Tract of the Mountain, called *La Vauge*, betwixt *Alſace* and *Lorrain*. There were great Remains of an ancient City. Theſe Figures, which the Fathers ſhewed me, were about twelve in all; but five or ſix of them were of *Mercury*; a Cock at his Foot; a *Chlamys* knotted upon the Right Shoulder, hanging at his Back; his

his Hair laid in Curles about his Face, and tied with a Ribban, whoſe two ends might be ſeen on the top of his Head, like Horns; a *Caduceus* in his Hand, which was very differently repreſented in all the Figures of him; ſometimes held up, other times the Point reſting at his Feet; ſometimes the Snakes were twiſted about a Stick; and again in others without one, or the Deſigner had taken no notice of it; ſometimes the Tail of the Serpent ſpread and flying about; and again in others cloſe twiſted with many Braids; a Girdle came round the bottom of his Belly, and which had in the middle of it two Rings, one faſtned to the other, and hanging betwixt his Legs. Theſe many Statues of *Mercury* in a *French* Country are a Confirmation of what *Cæſar* ſays of the Religion of the *Gauls*, in his ſixth Book, *Deum maxime Mercurium colunt: hujus ſunt plurima ſimulacra, &c.*

There were ſome few *Roman* Letters on ſome of them, which were ſo imperfect, that I could make nothing of them.

The *Library of St. Genevieue* is a very large and fair Gallery, upon the very top of the Houſe, well ſtored with Books on both ſides up to the top, and kept in Caſes wired with Braſs; which is a good ſecurity,

rity, and hinders not the Books from being seen.

Alſo it is adorned with fair *Buſto's* of the ancient Men of Learning.

The *Muſeum* is a little Cloſet on the ſide of this Gallery; of which there is a Book lately publiſh'd; I ſaw in it very little of Natural Hiſtory, that was remarkable. They keep half a dozen Joints of a large *Cornu Ammonis*, which they ſhew as a Rarity. But it is well ſtored with ancient *Idols* and Sacrificing *Veſſels*, *Lacrymatoirs*, *Pateras*, *Strigils*; alſo ancient *Weights and Meaſures*; *Coins*, and particularly the *As*, and its firſt and latter Diviſions.

There we ſaw an ancient *As*, with *Etruſcan Letters* of a kind of Red Copper; The Letters ſeem to be a-kin to the old *Greek* Characters. Theſe are the Capital Letters about the Coin going round, and bringing every Letter before you. *See Table* 1. *Fig.* 2.

As quaſi Æs: This is very reaſonable; for before the *Greeks* had invented double Letters, the *Romans* were skilled in their Writing. So *Vitruvius* * tells us *Ærugo* was in the *Hetruſcan* Tongue called *Eruca*. Whence undoubtedly by Tranſlation the common Caterpillar had its Name, from its *blueneſs*; which alſo is an evidence, that the *Tuſcan* Writing was in the old *Greek* Character.

* *De archit. l. 7. c. 2. Ed. Barbari.*

But

But nothing pleaſed me more than to have ſeen the Remains of the Cabinet of the *Noble Piereſc.* the greateſt and heartieſt *Mecœnas*, to his power, of learned Men of any of this Age.

Amongſt the firſt and very old Braſs *Roman* Coins there was a *Sextans* with a *Caduceus of Mercury* on one ſide, and a *Scallop Shell* on the other; probably, becauſe they might have at firſt had the uſe of *Shell Money*, as ſome parts of both the *Indies* and *Africa* have at this day, till *Mercury*, whoſe Emblem that Staff is, taught them the uſe of Metallic Money.

Alſo in this Cabinet are wet Meaſures, as the ancient *Congius*, of which they have an old one, and an exact Copy of that of the *Capitol*; alſo a *Sextarius*, and a *Quartarius*. Now the *Congius* containing 120 Ounces; the *Sextarius* twenty Ounces; the *Hemina* ten Ounces; the *Quartarius* five Ounces. I doubt not, but the *Cyathus*, by reaſon of the aforeſaid Diviſion, held two Ounces and an half; which is the Meaſure ſo frequently to be met with in old Phyſick Authors, and of ſo great concern in *Doſes*.

In that *Hetruſcan As* before-mentioned, one Cap coifs or covers the double Head of *Janus*. I ſaw an ancient Statue of *Mercury* in the Garden belonging to the King's Library

in

in *Paris*, where *Mercury* has upon his Head a long Cap doubled, or laid double upon his Head, as though there were some affinity betwixt those two Inventors of Trade, Arts and Learning.

Here also we saw the *Steel Dyes of the Paduan Brothers*, by which they stamp'd and falsified the best ancient Medals so well, that they are not to be distinguish'd but by putting them into those Molds; which makes them very valuable, there being 100 and more of them, and are prized at 10000 Crowns. They stampt upon old Medals, whereby the Cheat was the greater; for by this means they were of the ancient Metal, had the green Coat, and the same ragged Edges.

I saw a Picture here of about six Inches over, finely painted in *Mosaic*, the very little Squares were scarce visible to the naked Eye, but the whole appeared like the finest Hatchings in *Stamps*; yet by the application of a good Eye-glass, I could readily distinguish the Squares of all Colours, as in other *Mosaiques*. This sort of Painting had a very admirable effect, besides the duration.

Here was also the *Leg of a Mummi* well preserv'd, the Toes only bare, black and shining as Pitch: The Bandage was very curious, and was disposed in Oblique Circles,

De-

Decuſſated; but the Filleting very narrow. I told the Father, that this was ſtill Fleſh; and that Mummy therefore in *Venice-Treacle* did break *Lent*, if given at that time: He anſwered, he did not believe it: I told him how he ſhould be covinced, *viz.* if that Leg was kept a good while in a damp Cellar, it would yield and ſtink like very Carrion, tho' it was at leaſt 3000 years old; which thing happened to one in *London*, ſo careleſly laid by.

There was one thing very curious, and that was an ancient *Writing Inſtrument* of thick and ſtrong Silver-Wire, wound up like a hollow Bottom or Screw; with both the ends pointing one way, and at a diſtance; ſo that a Man might eaſily put his Fore-finger betwixt the two Points, and the Screw fills the Ball of his Hand. One of the Points was the Point of a Bodkin, which was to write on Waxed Tables: The other Point was made very artificially, like the Head and upper Beak of a Cock, and the Point divided in two, juſt like our *Steel Pens*; from whence undoubtedly the Moderns had their Patterns; which are now made alſo of fine Silver and Gold, or Princes-Metal; all which yet want a Spring, and are therefore not ſo uſeful as of Steel, or a Quill: But a Quill ſoon ſpoils. Steel is undoubtedly the beſt, and if you uſe *China* Ink,

Ink, the moſt laſting of all Inks, it never ruſts the Pen, but rather preſerves it with a kind of Varniſh, which dries upon it, tho' you take no care in wiping it.

M. *Colberts* Library.

I ſaw the Library of the late Monſieur *Colbert*, that great Patron of Learning. The Gallery, wherein the printed Books are kept, is a Ground-Room, with Windows on one ſide only, along a fine Garden. It is the neateſt Library in *Paris*, very large, and exceedingly well furniſh'd. At the upper-end is a fair Room, wherein the Papers of State are kept; particularly thoſe of the Adminiſtration of Cardinal *Mazarine*, and his own Accounts, when he was in Employment. Theſe make up many hundred Folio's, finely bound in Red Maroquin and Gilt.

The Manuſcript Library is above-ſtairs, in three Rooms, and is the choiceſt of that kind in *Paris*: It contains 6610 Volumes. The Catalogue of them Monſieur *Baluze* ſhewed me; which he ſaid was deſigned ſhortly for the Preſs.

He ſhewed me many rare Books, *Carolus Calvus's* Bible, a vaſt Folio in Vellum, and his Prayer-Book or Hours, all writ in Gold Letters.

Alſo

Also the *Missa Beati Rhenani*, whereof all the Copies were burnt but four. The Original Deed of the Agreement of the Greek and Roman Church at *Florence*, The *Regalia* agreed upon at *Lyons*, and many others, which I have forgot.

I saw neither *Greek* nor *Latin* Manuscript, but what had the Marks of the Goths upon them: that is, the Letters maimed, and consequently not very ancient.

He shewed us *Servieto*'s Book, for which he was burnt at *Geneva*; which cost Monsieur *Colbert* at an Auction in *England*, 25 Crowns. The Title is, *De Trinitatis Erroribus Libri 7. per Michaelem Serveto alias Reves ab Aragonia Hispanum* 1531. I had forgot the particular place where the Circulation of the Blood through the Lungs is mentioned: but he told me very civilly, I should have it Transcribed at any time.

We told him, we came to see him as well as the Library: He replied, it was his hap to have more Reputation than Merit. He was a little old Man, but very chearful, and of a quick Wit.

He complained much of the Refusal of the Emperor's People concerning the Manuscripts of *Vienna*, in order to the publication of the *Capitulaires*: For he said, Let-

ters were never at War: That for his part he had moſt willingly given leave for at leaſt Twenty four Manuſcripts to be collated for Dr. *Mill*'s Edition of the New Teſtament.

Library of the Sorbonne. The *Library of the Sorbonne* is a very long and large Gallery, reaſonable well ſtored with Books; no Catalogue printed.

Amongſt the Manuſcripts, they ſhew, *Titus Livy in French*, upon Vellum, in a very large Folio, bound in two Books: The firſt is almoſt throughout illuminated with very fine Miniatures. The Book is dedicated to King *John*, by *Peter Berchorius*: And in the Title Page is a very curious Deſign of that King receiving the Preſent from the Author of the Tranſlation.

Amongſt the Illuminations and Ornamental Pictures in the Margin, I could not but take notice of a *Braſs Cannon* fired, well painted, with two large Arms or Gudgeons, one on each ſide near the Touch-hole; which evinces Cannon to have been in uſe at that time.

This Manuſcript confirms the loſs of *Titus Livy*, and that it was deficient in that Age, as to what is now wanting, there being nothing more in this than what is in the Printed Copy. This was

the

the Gift of Cardinal *Richlieu* to the Library; who in a manner rebuilt the whole College, and beautified it as it is. His Tomb is in the middle of the Quire, before the great Altar, in White Marble; and is for plainness and exquisite Performance, the best thing of that kind I ever saw.

I saw the *Library of St. Victor*: This most Antient Convent is the best seated of any in *Paris*; has very large Gardens, with shady Walks, well kept. The Library is a fair and large Gallery: It is open three days a week, and has a range of double Desks quite through the middle of it, with Seats and Conveniencies of Writing for 40 or 50 People. *Library of St. Victor.*

The Catalogue was not finisht, nor intended to be printed; which yet I think is always necessary in all Corporations, for check of loss of Books, for the use of Strangers, for Benefactions.

In a part of it, at the upper end, are kept the Manuscripts; they are said to be 3000; which though not very ancient, have yet been found very useful for the most correct Editions of many Authors. This is one of the pleasantest Rooms that can be seen, for the Beauty of its Prospect, and the Quiet and Freedom from Noise in the middle of so great a City.

In this Convent is very prettily lodged in an outward Court, Monſieur *Morin*, another Phyſician of that Name. In his Apartment, he hath a large and excellent Collection of Phyſick Books and Natural Hiſtory. He ſaluted me with the greateſt Kindneſs imaginable; and at firſt word, ask'd me, if there was any more of Sir *Francis Willoughby's* Works printed beſides his Hiſtory of Fiſhes, and that other of Birds; both which he had. He had in another Room a well ſtored Muſæum of Natural Hiſtory, of all ſorts, and of comparative Anatomies: A Cabinet of Shells, another of Seeds, among which were ſome from *China*: Variety of Skeletons, *&c.*

Celeſtins. I ſaw the *Celeſtins*. The Library is an Upper-Gallery, very pleaſant and plentifully furniſh'd with Books. This is a very fine Convent; with the nobleſt *Dortoire*, having open Galleries round: Alſo, very large Gardens, with Alleys and ſhady Groves; and divers Kitchen-Gardens well cultivated. Alſo a Vineyard of White-Wine Grapes, well kept; which is the only thing of that kind within the Walls of *Paris*.

Here

Here I alſo ſaw the Cloſet or Cell of *P. Hochereau*; who had a very choice Collection of Original Paintings of very many of the beſt Maſters: Amongſt the reſt, I took notice of the Originals of *Rambrant*, excellent Pieces, St. *Peter and the Cock: The Nativity of our Saviour:* And, *The Maſſacre of the Innocents.* His Colouring is not to be imitated; his Invention great and natural, and the Deſign moſt correct.

Les Peres de l'Oratoire. P. Mallebranch.

I was to viſit *Piere Mallebranche* of the Fathers of the Oratory: They live very neatly together in a kind of Community, but under no Rule: He was very handſomly lodged, in a Room well furniſh'd: He is a very tall lean Man, of a ready Wit and chearful Converſation.

After an Hours Diſcourſe, he carried me into the *Publick Library* of the Houſe: A fair Gallery well lighted, and well furniſh'd with Books; with an Apartment at the upper-end for Manuſcripts, where were many Greek and Hebrew. Amongſt the reſt, the Library-Keeper ſhewed us the *Samaritan Pentateuch*, of which *Morin* made uſe. It ſeemed to me to be much later than that of Sir *John Cotton's* Library with us, becauſe it was of a much ſmaller Letter, and more broken in the

Writing, which was all I am capable to judge by.

They were busie in reforming the Disposition of the Library; and making a good Catalogue, according to the Method of the late Archbishop of *Rheims*; and which I liked well of, they had drawn out some hundreds of Books, and exposed them in the middle of the Library, upon a long Table, for Sale, as being Duplicates; and from the Sale of them to furnish themselves with what they wanted.

The Books which were written by Protestants, I observed, they were lock'd up in wired Cases, not to be come at without particular leave.

The Freedom and Nature of this Order puts me in mind of what I heard of a certain rich and learned Man, Monsieur *Pinet*, of the Law, who put himself at length into Religion, as they say, amongst these Fathers, but first persuaded his Cook to do so too; for he was resolved not to quit his good Soupes, and such Dishes as he liked, whatever became of his Penance and Retirement. This Compliment the elegant and learned Monsieur *Peletier*, in Monsieur *Colbert's* place, Comptroller General of the *Finances*, made his Guests at his Country House near *Choisy*, having voluntarily quitted all his Employments

at

at Court: He said, he reserved his Cook, tho' he retrench'd the rest of his Retinue; they might therefore expect a slender Philosopher's Dinner, tho' well dress'd.

It is wonderful to consider how most of the rest of the Orders *abuse* themselves for *God's Sake*, as they call it. Hunger and ill Diet not only destroys a Man's Health, but maugre all his Devotion, puts him out of Humour, and makes him repine and envy the rest of Mankind; and well if it do not make him also curse in his Heart his Maker; *Job* is not every Man's Roll to act. The Original and Rise of Natural Philosophy and Physick, was to invent a more wholsom and better Food, than the Beasts have, and to eat Bread and Flesh instead of Herbs and Corn, to drink Wine instead of Water: Those, and a thousand other things, were the Blessings of Physick, and full the good management of these things, both in Health and Sickness, are under the Directions of the Physicians. Now for a sort of *Melancholy* and *Wilful Men*, to renounce these Comforts, and destroy their Healths, and all this upon a pretended Principle of Religion and Devotion, seems to me, I confess, great Ingratitude to God the Author of it.

Indeed, I heartily pitied *F. P.* an induſtrious honeſt Man, after his return from the *Indies*, who was nothing but Skin and Bone; and yet by the Rules of his Order he could not eat any thing that was wholſom and proper for his Cure; nothing but a little ſlimy naſty Fiſh and Herbs: And though he took, as he told me, *Hypocochoana* five times, it had no effect upon him. 'Tis true, I never heard him complain: But what will not blind Prejudice do againſt all the Reaſon of Mankind!

I know ſome of theſe Men have been uſeful to Mankind by their Studies; but the very ſame Men would have been much more, had they ſtay'd with their Neighbours, and taught the World by their Converſation and Example: Wiſdom, and Juſtice, and Innocence, and Temperance, which they highly pretend to, are not things to be hid in Corners, but to be brought forth to inſtruct and adorn the Age we live in: To abandon the World, and all the Conveniences of Life and Health, is (let them ſay what they pleaſe) the height of Chagrin, and not Religion.

There were ſome other publick Libraries I ſaw, as that of the *Grands Auguſtins*, Colledge *Mazarin*, Colledge *Navarre*, and great

great many more I did not see for want of an opportunity; but there is nothing particular I remember about them.

There is such a Passion of setting up for Libraries, that Books are come to most unreasonable Rates.

I paid to *Anisson* thirty six Livres for *Nizolius*, twenty Livres for the two small Quarto's of the Memoirs of the *Academie de Sciences*, that is, as I may say, for two Years Philsophick Transactions; for they began those monthly Memoirs in imitation of ours, out of the Registers of the Academy, but did not think fit to continue them above two Years.

As to *Stamps*, I had a mind to have bought a compleat Set of *Melans*, that incomparable Master; but I was ask'd two hundred Livres, and twelve excepted, which might amount to as much more: For some of his Gravings in *Octavo* done at *Rome*, they ask'd me a Pistol a-piece; and for the Head of *Justinianus* a Louis; which yet is his Master-piece.

I was at an Auction of Books in the *Ruë St. Jaques*, where were about forty or fifty People, most Abbots and Monks. The Books were sold with a great deal of trifling and delay as with us, and very dear: For *Hispania illustrata Aud. Sciotti*, of the *Francfort* Edition, from twenty Livres, at

which

which it was ſet, they bid up by little and little to thirty ſix Livres; at which it was ſold. The next was a *Catalogue of French Books* in a thin Folio in an old Parchment Cover by *De la Croix de Maine*, eight Livres. And ſo I left them to ſhift it amongſt themſelves.

I had it from ſome of the beſt Stationers in *Paris*, that the dearneſs of Paper and Books, proceeded not only from the Taxes, but from the few Workmen that were left, and the decay of the Mills; and that whereas in *Zaintogue* alone, they were us'd to make before the War yearly 120000 Reams of Paper, there was not now 15000 there made. And this Reaſon holds in a great many other their Manufactures.

After having ſaid ſo much of the *Publick Libraries*, I cannnot but congratulate their Happineſs, to have them ſo well ſecured from Fire; it being one of the Perfections of this City to be ſo built and furniſh'd, as not to have ſuffered by it theſe many Ages; and, indeed, I cannot ſee how Malice it ſelf could deſtroy them, for the Houſes here are all built of Stone, Wall, Floors, Stair-caſes and all, ſome few Rooms excepted; no Wainſcot, Woollen or Silk Hangings, which cannot be fired without giving notice by the intolerable

lerable ſtench, and the ſupply of much Fuel. 'Tis well for us in *London*, that there are very few publick Libraries, and thoſe ſmall and inconſiderable, and that the great number of Books are diſtributed into a thouſand Hands, (no Country in *Europe* can compare to us for private Libraries) for if they were together in ſuch vaſt quantities as in *Paris*, Learning would run the hazard of daily ſuffering. Here with us, methinks, every Man that goes to Bed, when aſleep, lies like a dead *Roman* upon a Funeral Pile, dreading ſome unexpected *Apotheoſis*; for all is combuſtible about him, and the Paint of the Deal Boards may ſerve for Incenſe, the quicker to burn him to Aſhes.

In the next place I will account for what I ſaw, that ſeemed to me ſingular and new in the Improvement of Arts, or wanting in our Country.

Potterie of *St. Clou.*

I ſaw the *Potterie of St. Clou*, with which I was marvellouſly well pleaſed: for I confeſs I could not diſtinguiſh betwixt the Pots made there, and the fineſt *China Ware* I ever ſaw. It will, I know, be eaſily granted me, that the *Paintings* may be better deſigned and finiſh'd (as indeed it was) becauſe our Men are far better Maſters in that Art than the *Chineſes*; but the *Glazing* came

came not in the leaſt behind theirs, not for whiteneſs, nor the ſmoothneſs of running without Bubles: Again, the *inward Subſtance* and Matter of the Pots, was, to me, the very ſame, hard and firm as Marble, and the ſelf ſame Grain, *on this ſide Vitrification.* Farther, the *Tranſparency* of the Pots the very ſame.

I ſaw them alſo in the Mold undried, and before the Painting and Glazing was applied, they were as white as Chalk, and melted upon the Tongue like raw Tobacco-Pipe Clay, and felt betwixt the Teeth ſoft like that, and very little gritty; ſo that I doubt not but they are made of that very Clay.

As to the Temper of the Clay, the Man freely owned to me, it was three or four times well beaten and wet, before it was put to work on the Wheel; but I believe it muſt firſt be melted in fair Water, and carefully drawn off, that the heavieſt part may firſt ſink; which alſo may be proper for Courſer Works.

That it required two, and ſometimes three or four Fires to bake it, to that height we ſaw it in the moſt finiſh'd Potts: Nay, ſome of them had had eleven Fires.

I did not expect to have found it in this Perfection, but imagined this might have arrived at the *Gomron Ware*; which is, indeed,

deed, little elſe but a total Vitrification; but I found it far otherwiſe, and very ſurpriſing, and which I account part of the Felicity of the Age to equal, if not ſurpaſs the *Chineſes* in their fineſt Art.

As for the *Red Ware* of *China*, that has been, and is done in *England*, to a far greater Perfection than in *China*, we having as good Materials, *viz.* the *Soft Hæmatites*, and far better Artiſts in Pottery. But in this particular we are beholding to two *Dutchmen* Brothers, who wrought in *Staffordſhire* (as I have been told) and were not long ſince at *Hammerſmith*.

They ſold theſe Pots at *St. Clou* at exceſſive Rates; and for their ordinary Chocolate Cups ask'd Crowns a-piece. They had arrived at the burning on Gold in neat Chequer Works. He had ſold ſome Furnitures of Tea Tables at 400 Livres a Sett.

There was no Molding or Model of *China Ware*, which they had not imitated; and had added many Fancies of their own, which had their good Effects, and appeared very beautiful.

Monſ. *Morin* in Converſation told me, that they kept their Sand as a Secret to themſelves; but this could not be for other purpoſes than colouring: Alſo he ſaid they uſed Salt of *Kelp* in the Compoſition, and made

made a thing not unlike *Frit* for Glaſs to be wrought up with White Clay; neither could this be, for I did not taſte it in the Raw Pots.

The ingenuous Maſter told me, he had been twenty five years about the Experiment, but had not attained it fully, till within theſe three Years. I, and other Gentlemen brought over of theſe Pots with us.

Glaſſerie. The *Glaſs-Houſe* out of the Gate of *St. Antoine* well deſerves ſeeing; but I did lament the Fondery was no longer there, but removed to *Cherborne* in *Normandy* for cheapneſs of Fuel. 'Tis certainly a moſt conſiderable addition to the Glaſs-making; for I ſaw here one Looking-Glaſs foiled and finiſh'd, eighty eight Inches long, and forty eight Inches broad; and yet but one quarter of an Inch thick. This, I think, could never be effected by the Blaſt of any Man; but I ſuppoſe to be run or caſt upon Sand, as Lead is; which yet, I confeſs, the toughneſs of Glaſs Metal makes very much againſt.

There they are poliſhed; which imploys daily ſix hundred Men, and they hope in a little time to employ a thouſand in ſeveral Galleries. In the lower they grind the courſe Glaſs with a Sand-Stone, the very ſame

same they pave the Streets in *Paris*; of which broken they have great heaps in the Courts of the Work-houses: This Stone is beat to Powder, and sifted through a fine Tamis. In the upper Gallery, where they polliſh and give the last Hand, they work in three Rows, and two Men at a Plate, with Ruddle or powdered Hæmatites in Water.

The Glasses are set fast in White Puttie, upon flat Tables of Stone, sawed thin for that purpose. The grinding the Edges and Borders is very troublesome, and odious for the horrid grating noise it makes, and which cannot be endured to one that is not used to it; and yet by long Custom these Fellows are so easie with it, that they discourse together as nothing were. This is done below, and out of the way of the rest.

'Tis very diverting to see the joint Labour of so many Men upon one Subject. This has made Glass for Coaches very cheap and common; so that even many of the *Fiacres* or Hackneys, and all the *Remises* have one large Glass before.

Amongst the *Bioux* made at *Paris*, a great quantity of *Artificial Pearl* is to be had of divers sorts; but the best are those which are made with Scales of *Bleaks*. *Artificial Pearl.*

These

These *Bleaks* they fish in the River *Seine* at *Paris*, and sell them to the Pearl-makers for that purpose.

Mons. *Favi*, at the *Pearle d' Angleterre*, told me, that he paid for the Fish only of the little River *Tier of Ville Neuve St. George*, four Leagues off of *Paris* by the year a hundred and ten Pistols. This Fish in *French* is called *De la Bellette:* Sometimes in Winter he has had thirty Hampers of the Fish brought him, for the Scales only, which he uses in Pearl-making. He sells some Strings for a Pistol: and they have formerly been sold much dearer. This sort is very neat and lasting.

Enquiring of a Goldsmith, a great Dealer in Pearl, about those which were made of the Scales of Fishes, he told me, that it was so: That the Scales were beat to Powder, and that made into a Liquid Paste with Izing-glass, and cast into the hollow Glass Beads, and so gave the colour by way of foil from the inside.

I ask'd him, if he had any Fresh-water and *Muscle Pearl*; and he forthwith shewed me one of twenty three Grains, of a bluish Colour or faint Carnation, perfectly globular; he told me he valued it at 400 *l.* for that it would mix or match better with the Oriental *Sea Pearl*, than the bluish ones. Further, he assured me he had

had seen Pearl of sixty odd Grains of Freshwater Muscles; and some Pear fashioned. That in *Lorrain*, and at *Sedan*, they fish'd many Pearls in the Rivers thereabout.

The formerly so famous a Workhouse, the *Gobelins* is miserably fallen to decay; perhaps, because the King having furnish'd all his Palaces, has little more to do for them. *The Gobelins.*

Here I saw the making *Marble Tables* inlaid with all sorts of coloured Stones.

Also the *Atteliers* or Work-houses of two of the famous Sculptures *Tuby*; in which was a *Lacoon* copied in White Marble admirably; also that other of *Quoisivox*, in which was, amongst other rare Pieces, *Castor and Pollux*, in White Marble, exceeding beautiful and large; a Copy also after the Antique.

At *Hubins the Eye-maker*, I saw Drawers full of all sorts of Eyes, admirable for the contrivance, to match with great exactness any *Iris* whatsoever: This being a Case, where mis-matching is intolerable. *Hubins.*

He himself also formerly wrought in false Pearl, and affirmed, that the Glass Pearls were painted within with a Paste made of the Scales of the *Bleak* only;

which he ſaid was a good Trade here to the Fiſhermen, who ſold the Scales for ſo much the Ounce. Theſe Necklaces were formerly ſold at great Prices, two or three Piſtols a-piece.

La Platrerie. I ſaw the *Platrerie*, or *Plaſter Quarries near Montmartre*, and the manner of burning of it. 'Tis burnt with open Fire, ſet up againſt it: The hardeſt Stone is burnt enough in two or three hours time.

The top *Band or Bed* is very hard like a Freeſtone, they diſtinguiſh the Beds by ſeveral Names, *i. e.* 1. *Mutton*, 2. *Lane*, 3. *Buſier*, 4. *Cliker*, 5. *Grosban*, 6. *Pillier noir*, *&c.*

That which they call *Lane* is like *Talke* or *Selenites* tranſparent, and ſplits in thin Flakes; but there is but little of it, and the Beds are ſmall: This ſeems to be but a *Fluor* to the greater Beds of Grey Stone. This Rock is covered with a kind of Grey Sand to a great depth; which is not of the nature of Plaſter.

Though this Plaſter burnt is never uſed (that I could learn) to fertilize either Corn-Ground, or Paſture, as our Lime-ſtone is; yet I ſee no reaſon, why it may not, it being full of Nitre, if it has lain long in damp Caves.

This

This is not peculiar to *Paris* only; for I have seen Quarries of it near *Clifford-Moore* in *Yorkshire*; where it is call'd *Hall-Plaster*.

The Plaster here gives them great readiness in Building, for it works with ease: They make Balls or Lumps of it, and lay them one upon another, and so run up in a trice, an intire Chimney, or Walls for Example, of many Fathom high: But this is very apt to crack, and not easily to be mended afterwards. It sets and dries so very quick, that it seems it cannot be compounded with Sand or Laire to make it tough.

I cannot omit the *Mill-stones*, which they grind their Wheat with at *Paris*, as upon the River of the *Gobelins* out of the Gate St. *Bernard*, where it falls into the *Seine*, and all throughout *Picardy* down to *Calais*, where I have seen great numbers of them. *Mill-stones.*

These Mill-stones are very useful, and so sweet, that not the least grit is ever found in their Bread: They are mostly made up of pieces, two, three, or more set together by a Cement, and hooped round with Iron to keep the pieces faster together. They are made of a kind of *Honeycomb-Stone*, wrought by the Petrification

of Water, or *Stalactites*. The very ſelf-ſame Stone I have ſeen Rocks of on the River Banks at *Knaresborough*, at the dropping Well in *Yorkſhire*: therefore I adviſe my Countrymen to put theſe excellent Stones in practice; for certainly no place ſtands in more need of it; for the Bread in the North of *England* is intolerable gritty, by reaſon of thoſe *Sand* or *Moore Stones*, with which they grind their Corn.

Theſe Stones are ſold at 500 Livres a pair; whence they come I forgot to be informed.

In the next place we will ſee how the *Pariſians* Eat, Drink, and Divert themſelves.

Of the Food of the Pariſians.

Bread. The Diet of the *Pariſians* conſiſts chiefly of *Bread* and *Herbs*; it is here, as with us, finer and courſer. But the common Bread or *Pain de Goneſſe*, which is brought twice a Week into *Paris* from a Village ſo called, is purely white, and firm, and light, and made altogether with Leaven; moſtly in three Pound Loaves, and 3 *d.* a Pound. That which is bak'd in *Paris* is courſer and much worſe.

As

As for the *fine Manchet*, or *French* Bread, as we call it, I cannot much commend it; it is of late, since the quantity of Beer that is brewed in *Paris*, often so bitter, that it is not to be eaten, and we far exceed them now in this particular in *London*.

The *Grey Salt* of *France* (which there at Table, is altogether in every thing made use of) is incomparably better and more wholsom than our White Salt. This I the rather mention, because it seems not yet to enter fully into the consideration and knowledge of our People; who are nice in this particular to a fault. But I must take leave to tell them, that our Salt causes Thirst, and spoils every thing that is pretended to be preserved by it, be it Fish or Flesh. For whether boiled from the inland Salt-Pits, or the Sea-Water, it is little less than Quicklime, and burns and reeses all it touches; so that 'tis pity to see so much good Fish as is caught upon the Northern Line of Coast, particularly the Cod, and Ling, and Herring, now of little value, which were formerly the most esteemed Commodities of *England*. 'Tis certain, there is no making good Salt by fierce and vehement boiling, as is used; but it must be kerned either by the heat of the Sun, as in *France*; or by a full

and over-weighty Brine, as at *Milthrope* in the *Waſhes* of *Lancaſhire*; for in no other place in *England* I ever ſaw it right made; but yet that is not there underſtood to purpoſe; for they alſo boil the Brine, which poſſibly by ſome ſlight Artifice might be brought to give its Salt without ſtreſs of Fire.

I have heard the old Fiſhermen at *Scarborough*, *Robin Hood's Bay*, and *Whitby* ſadly complain of it; but they could not help it; For now the Merchants bring them no other, the *Shields* being ſo near them. An Inſtance alſo to confirm this is, that the People in *Cornwal* were up in a very great Riot, becauſe it pleaſed the Parliament at the beginning of the War, to deſtroy what ever *French Salt* was taken as Prize: Thoſe Men knew how neceſſary it was to cure their Pilchards with. Laſtly, the Parliament themſelves were, at the inſtance of the Victuallers of the Navy, convinced, in ſome meaſure, of the Goodneſs of it by paſſing an Act, in the hight of the War, to ſave two Prize Ships of *French Salt*, for the uſe of the King's Slaughter-houſe.

White Kidney Beans and Lentils.

In *Lent* the common People feed much on White *Kidney Beans*, and White or Pale *Lentils*, of which there are great Proviſions made in all the Markets, and to be had

had ready boiled. I was well pleaſed with this *Lentil*; which is a ſort of Pulſe we have none of in *England*. There are two ſorts of White *Lentils* ſold here; one ſmall one from *Burgundy*, by the Cut of *Briare*; and another bigger, as broad again from *Chartres*: A third alſo much larger, is ſometimes to be had from *Languedoc*. Thoſe excepted our Seed Shops far exceed theirs, and conſequently our Gardens, in the Pulſe-kind for variety; both Pea and Bean.

The *Roots* differ much from ours. There are here no round Turneps, but all *long ones*, and ſmall; but excellently well taſted, and are of a much greater uſe, being proper for Soupes alſo; for which purpoſe ours are too ſtrong: We have, indeed, of late got them into *England*; but our Gardners underſtand not the managing of them. They ſow them here late after *Midſummer*; and at *Martinmas* or ſooner, before the Froſt begin, they dig them up, cut off the tops, and put them into Sand in their Cellars, where they will keep good till after *Eaſter*; nay, till *Whitſuntide*. Whereas if the Froſt take them they are quite ſpoilt; and that piece of ill Husbandry makes them to be deſpiſed here; having loſt their taſte, *Long Turneps.*

and they ſoon grow ſticky in the Ground. The Sandy Plains of *Vaugerard* near *Paris* are famous for this ſort of moſt excellent Root. After the ſame manner they keep their Carrots.

After we had been two or three Days Journey in *France*, we found no other Turneps, but the *Navet*; and ſtill the nearer *Paris* the better. Theſe, as I ſaid, are ſmall long Turneps, not bigger than a Knife-haft. and moſt excellent in Soupes, and with boiled and ſtewed Mutton. I think it very ſtrange, that the Seed ſhould ſo much improve in *England*, as to produce Roots of the ſame kind ſix or ten tims as big as there; for I make no queſtion but the long Turneps, of late only in our Markets are the ſame.

Potato's. The *Potato* are ſcarce to be found in their Markets, which are ſo great a relief to the People of *England*, and very nouriſhing and wholſome Roots; but there are ſtore of *Jeruſalem Artichokes*.

Jeruſalem Artichokes.

Cabbage. They delight not ſo much in Cabbage, as I expected, at leaſt at the Seaſon, while we were there, from *December* to *Midſummer*. I never ſaw in all the Markets once *Sprouts*, that is, the tender Shoots of Cabbages; nor in their publick Gardens, any

any reserves of old Stalks. The Red Cabbage is esteemed here, and the Savoy.

But to make amends for this, they abound in vast quantities of large *Red Onions* and *Garlick*. And the long and sweet white *Onion* of *Languedoc* are to be had also here. Also Leeks, *Rockamboy*, and Shallots are here in great use.

It has been observed, that the Northern People of *Europe* much delight in Cabbage, as the *Russes*, *Poles*, *Germans*, *&c.* 'Tis certain, the Cabbage thrives best in cold Countreys, and is naturally a Northern Plant, and the Keel is to be found wild upon the Maritime Rocks, as I have seen it at *Whitby*, and the Cold ripens it, and makes it more tender and palatable.

The Southern People are pleased with the Onion Kind, for the same Reason, for that the great Heats meliorate them, but give a rankness to the Cabbage. The *Leeks* are here much smaller, than with us; but to recompence this, they are blancht here with more care and art, and are three times as long in the white part, which is by sinking them early so deep in mellow Earth. There is no Plant of the Onion Kind so hardy as this, and so proper for the cold Mountains, witness the use the *Welsh* have made of them from all Ages; and

and indeed it is excellent againſt Spitting of Blood, and all Diſeaſes of the Throat and Lungs.

Lettice. Though the Lettice be the great and univerſal Sallet, yet I did not find they came near our People, for the largeneſs and hardneſs of them; indeed, about a Week, before we left *Paris*, the long Roman Lettice filled their Markets, which was incomparable, and I think beyond our *Sileſian*.

White Beets. *April* and *May* the Markets were ſerved with vaſt quantities of white *Beets*, an Herb rarely uſed with us, and never that I know of, in that manner for Soups. The Leaves grow long and large, and are tied up, as we do our Sileſian or Roman Lettice to blanch, and then cut by the Root. The Stalks are very broad and tender, and they only are uſed, ſtript of the green Leaves. They Cook thoſe Stalks in different manners.

Aſparagus. The *Aſparagus* here are in great plenty, but for the firſt Month they were very bitter and unpleaſant; from whence that proceeded, I cannot gueſs; afterwards I did not much perceive it.

They

They are so great Lovers of *Sorrel*, that I have seen whole Acres of it planted in the Fields; and they are to be commended for it; for nothing is more wholesome, and it is good to supply the place of Lemons, against the Scurvy, or any ill habit of the Body. *Sorrel.*

But after all, the French delight in nothing so much as *Mushroomes*; of which they have daily, and all the Winter long, store of fresh and new gathered in the Markets. This surprised me; nor could I guess, where they had them, till I found they raised them on hot Beds in their Gardens. *Mushroomes*

Of *Forc'd Mushroomes* they have many Crops in a Year; but for the Months of *August*, *September*, *October*, when they naturally grow in the Fields, they prepare no Artificial Beds.

They make in the Fields and Gardens out of the Bar of *Vaugerard* (which I saw) long narrow Trenches, and fill those Trenches with Horse Dung two or three foot thick, on which they throw up the common Earth of the place, and cover the Dung with it, like the ridge of a House, high pitched; and over all they put long Straw or long Horse Litter. Out of this Earth

Earth ſprings the *Champignons*, after Rain; and if Rain comes not, they water the Beds every Day, even in Winter.

They are ſix days after their ſpringing, or firſt appearance, before they pull them up for the Market.

On ſome Beds they have plenty, on others but few, which demonſtrate they come of Seed in the Ground; for all the Beds are alike.

A Gardner told me, he had the other Year near an Acre of Ground ordered in this manner, but he loſt 100 Crowns by it; but moſtly they turn to as good profit, as any thing they can plant.

They deſtroy their old Beds in Summer, and dung their Grounds with them.

They prepare their new Beds the latter end of *Auguſt*, and have plentiful Crops of *Muſhroomes* towards *Chriſtmas*, and all the Spring, till after *March*.

Moriglio's. I ſaw in the Markets the beginning of *April*, freſh gathered *Moriglio's*, the firſt of that kind of *Muſhroom*, that I remember ever to have ſeen; though formerly I had been very curious and inquiſitive about

about this kind of Plant, and had distinguisht and described 30 Species of them growing in *England*; yet I do not remember ever to have found this Species with us; it is blackish, and becomes much blacker, when boiled, whence probably it had its Name; but there are some few of them, that are yellow. They are always of a round Pyramidal Figure, upon a short thick Foot-stalk. The Foot-stalk is smooth, but the outside of the *Mushroom* is all deeply pleated and wrinkled like the inside of a Beasts Maw. The Moriglio split in two from top to bottom is all hollow and smooth, Foot, Stalk, and all. In this hollowness is sometimes contained dangerous Insects. The taste raw, is not ungrateful, and very tender. This *Mushroom* seems to me to be produced of the Tree kind.

This sort of *Mushroom* is much esteemed in *France*, and is mostly gathered in Woods at the foot of the *Oaks*. There were some of them as big as Turky Eggs. They are found in great quantities in the Woods in *Champagne*, about *Reims*, and *Nostre de Dame de Liesse*.

They string them, and dry them; and they seem to me to have a far better relish than the *Champignons*.

The

The *French* say, there are no bad *Moriglio's*; but there are bad *Mushrooms*. At first I was very shie of eating them; but by degrees, and that there was scarce any Ragouts without them, I became pleased with them, and found them very innocent. I am persuaded the harm that comes from eating them, is from the noxious Insects and Vermin that feed upon them, and creep into them. I have often found them full of such Animals. Possibly the Garden for forc'd *Mushrooms*, being that is done in Winter, and in the Spring, may be much freer of this mischief, at what time Insects are dead, or not much stirring, than the wild *Mushrooms* of *August*. However some of our People at our first coming were very sick with Crayfish and Muscle Soupes, and particularly with *Ragousts* of *Mushrooms*, which gave them a sudden shortness of breath, and sometimes Vomitings, or went off in a *Diarrhœa* or *Dysentery*.

Fish. This City is well served with *Carp*, of which there is an incredible quantity spent in the *Lent*. They are not large, and I think are the better for it, but they are very clean of Mud, and well tasted.

They have a particular way of bringing fresh Oysters to Town, which I never saw with us; to put them up in *Straw Baskets* of a Peck, suppose, cut from the Shell, and

and without the Liquor. They are thus very good for Stewing, and all other manner of Dreſſing.

There is ſuch plenty of *Macreuſe*, a ſort of Sea Ducks, in the Markets all *Lent*, that I admire, where they got ſo many; but theſe are reckoned and eſteemed as Fiſh, and therefore they take them with great Induſtry. They have a rank fiſhy taſte, yet for want of other Fleſh were very welcome. I remember we had at our Treat at the King's Charge at *Verſailles* a *Macreuſe Pye* near two foot diameter, for it was in *Lent*; which being high ſeaſoned, did go down very well with rare Burgundy. There is a better Argument in *Leewenhoeke* for Birds participating ſomething of the nature of Fiſh, though their Blood is hot, than any the *Council of Trent* could think of, and that is, that the *Globuli* of the Blood of Birds are Oval, as thoſe of Fiſhes are; but this will take in all the Bird kind; which alſo in time thoſe Gentlemen may think fit to grant.

As for their Fleſh, Mutton and Beef if they are good in their Kind, they come little ſhort of ours, I cannot ſay, they exceed them. But their Veal is not to be compared with ours, being red and courſe; *Fleſh.*

and

and I believe no Country in *Europe* understands the Management of that sort of Food like the *English*. This was once proper to *Essex*; but now it is well known, that nothing contributes more to the whiteness and tenderness of the Flesh of Calves, than *often Bleeding* them, and giving them much Food of Milk and Meal, besides sucking the Dam. By much Bleeding the red Cake of the Blood is exhausted, and becomes all *White Serum* or Chyle. The same effect Cramming hath upon Poultry, so as the Blood is well near all Chyle; and the Livers of Geese, so fed by force, will become, for the same reason, vastly great, and white and delicious.

I cannot but take notice here of a great prejudice the *French* lie under, in relation to our Flesh. 'Tis generally said amongst them, that our Meat in *England* will not make so strong Broth, as the *French*, by a third part. If they say, not so salt and savoury, and strong tasted, I agree with them; and yet the *French* Meat is never the better. For first their Meat is mostly leaner and more dry, and (which is all in all in this matter of Soups) is long kept, before it be spent, which gives it a higher and salter taste; for as Meat rots, it becomes more urinous and salt. Now our People by custom, covet the freshest Meat,

Meat, and cannot indure the leaſt tendency to putrefaction; and we have good reaſon to do ſo, becauſe our Air is twice as moiſt as theirs, which does often cauſe in the keeping of Meat a Muſtineſs, which is intolerable to all Mankind. Whereas the Air of *France* being ſo much drier, keeping of Meat, not only makes it tender, but improves the taſte. So that could we ſecure our Meat, in keeping it from that unſavoury quality, it would far outdo the *French* Meat, becauſe much more juicy.

I don't remember I eat of above two ſorts of Fleſh, but what we have as good or better in *England*, and that was of the Wild Pigs, and the Red-legg'd Partridge, Of theſe laſt I eat at St. *Clou*, taken thereabouts; as to bigneſs, they are much degenerated from thoſe in *Languedoc*, and leſs; but far excel the grey Partridge in taſte.

As for their Fruits, our Journey was in the worſt time of the Year, from *December* to *Midſummer*, ſo that we had little ſave Winter Fruits; ſome few *Bon Chritiens* we taſted, not much better than ours, but ſomething freer of ſtones. The *Virguleus* Pears were admirable, but to our ſorrow, they did not laſt long after our arrival. *Fruits.*

The *Kentiſh Pippin*, as we call it, was here excellent; but two other ſorts of Apples ſtock the Markets. The Winter *Calvil* or *Queening*, which though a tender and ſoft Apple, yet continued good till after *Eaſter*. Alſo the *Pome d' Apis*, which is ſerved here for ſhew, more than uſe; being a ſmall flat Apple, very beautiful, very red on one ſide, and pale or white on the other, and may ſerve the *French* Ladies at their Toilets for a Pattern to Paint by. However this tender Apple was not contemptible after *Whitſontide*; and, which is its property, it never ſmells ill, though the Ladies keep it (as ſometimes they do) about them.

I never met with any thing peculiar in their Sweet Meats, but a Marmalade of *Orange Flowers*; which indeed was admirable. 'Twas made with thoſe Flowers, the Juice of Lemons, and fine Sugar.

The Wines *follow, and* Water *to Drink.*

Wines. The Wines about *Paris* are very ſmall, yet good in their kind; thoſe *de Surene* are excellent ſome Years; but in all the Taverns they have a way to make them into the faſhion of a *Champagne* and *Burgundy*

The Tax upon Wines is now ſo great, that whereas before the War they drank them

them at Retail at 5 *d.* the Quart, they now ſell them at 15 *d.* the Quart, and dearer, which has enhanſed the Rates of all Commodities, and Workmens Wages; and alſo has cauſed many thouſand private Families to lay in Wines in their Cellars at the cheapeſt hand, which uſed to have none before.

The Wines of *Burgundy* and *Champagne* are moſt valued; and indeed, not without reaſon; for they are light and eaſie upon the Stomach, and give little diſturbance to the Brain, if drawn from the Hogſhead, or looſe bottled after their faſhion.

The moſt eſteemed are *Vin de Bonne* of *Burgundy*, a *red Wine*; which is *Dolce Piquante* in ſome meaſure, to me it ſeemed the very beſt of Wine I met with.

Volne, a pale Champagne, but exceeding brisk upon the Palate. This is ſaid to grow upon the very borders of *Burgundy*, and to participate of the Excellency of both Counties.

There is another ſort of Wine, called *Vin de Rheims*, this is alſo a pale or grey Wine; it is harſh, as all *Champagne* Wines are.

The White Wines of value are thoſe of *Maſcon* in *Burgundy*.

Mulſo in *Champagne*, a ſmall and not unpleaſant White Wine.

Chabri is a quick and ſharp White Wine, well eſteemed.

In *March* I tasted the White Wines called *Condrieu*, and *d' Arbois*, but found them both in the Must, thick and white as our Wines use to be, when they first come from the *Canaries*; very sweet, and yet not without a grateful flavour; they clear towards Summer, and abate much of the flavour and sweet taste. Those Wines thus in the Must are called in the Prints *Vin des Liqueurs*.

There is a preparation or rather stifling of the White Wine in the Must, used in *Burgundy* and elsewhere, which they call *Vin Bouru*; it a gives sweet taste, and it is foul to the Eye; those also are called *Vin des Liqueurs*. This is only drunk a Glass in a morning, as an equivalent to Brandy.

Vin de Turene en Anjou of two years old, was one of the best White Wines I drank in *Paris*.

Gannetin from *Dauphiné*: This is a very pale and thin White Wine, very like the *Verdé* of *Florence*, sweet, and of a very pleasant flavour, especially while it is *Des Liqueurs*.

The Red Wines of *Burgundy*, *Des quatres feuilles*, as they say, or of four years old, are rare; but they are esteemed much more wholesom, and are permitted to the Sick, in some cases, to drink of; they are fine, and have a rough, but sound taste; not

not prickt, as I expected. This Term *Des quatres feuilles* is used also to *Volné*, or any other sort of Wine, which is kept any time.

There are also in esteem stronger Wines at *Paris*, as *Camp de Perdris*.

Coste Bruslee, both Red Wines from *Dauphine*, of very good taste, and hot upon the Stomach.

De l' Hermitage upon the *Rosne*.

But the most excellent Wines for strength and flavour are the *Red and White St. Laurence*, a Town betwixt *Toulon* and *Nice* in *Provence*. This is a most delicious *Muscat*. These are of those sorts of Wines, which the *Romans* called *Vinum passum*, that were made of half Sun-dried Grapes: for the Grapes (especially the White Muscadine Grapes) being usually sooner ripe, than the common Grapes of the Country, called *Esperan*, *viz.* the latter end of *August*, (as I have seen them in the Vintage at *Vic*, *Mirabel*, and *Frontiniac*, three Towns near the Sea in *Languedoc*, where this sort of Wine is made) they twist the Bunches of Grapes, so breaking the Stalks of them, that they receive no longer any nourishment from the Vine, but hang down and dry in the then violent hot Sun, and are in few days almost turned into Raisins of the Sun; hence, from this insolation, the flavour of the Grape is exceedingly height-

ned, and the ſtrength and Oilineſs, and thick Body of the Wine is mightily improved. I think the *Red St. Lauren* was the moſt delicious Wine I ever taſted in my life.

Beſides theſe, here are alſo the White Wines of *Orleans*, *Bourdeaux* Claret, and thoſe Excellent Wines from *Cahors:* alſo *Cabreton*, White and Red, from about *Bayone*, ſtrong and delicious Wines: and all ſorts of *Spaniſh* Wines, as Sack, Palme, Mountaine Malaga, Red and White, Sheries, and indeed the *French* are, of late, very deſirous to drink of the ſtrongeſt Wines.

Beſides Wines, there is no Feaſting without the drinking at the deſert all ſorts of Strong Waters, particularly *Ratafia's*; which is a ſort of Cherry-Brandy made with Peach and Apricock Stones, highly piquant, and of a moſt agreeable flavour.

Ratafia.

The pungent and acrimonious quality of theſe and ſuch like Kernels was not unknown to the Ancients, and very poiſonous to ſome Animals. *Dioſcorides* tells us, a Paſte made of the Kernels of *Bitter Almonds* will throw Hens into Convulſions, and immediately kill them. Birds have but little Brain, and ſo are the ſtronglier affected with this Volatil Venom. Not unlike effects 'tis poſſible Ratafia may have

have in ſome tender and more delicate Conſtitution, and weak and feeble Brains, and may be one cauſe of ſo many ſudden Deaths, as have been obſerved of late.

Vattee is a ſort of perfumed Strong-water from *Provence*, made (as it is pretended) of Muſcat Wine diſtilled with Citron Pills and Orange Flowers.

Fenoulliet de l' Iſle de Ree, is valued much, 'tis much like our Anniſeed Water.

I muſt not forget the plain *Eau de vie*, or *Nants Brandy*; which was formerly the Mornings Draught of (*Crocheteurs*) Porters only; but is now valued very much, as one of the beſt Spirits of Wine in *Europe*, and yet it is made of a poor, thin, and half-ripe ſowriſh White-wine of *Britany*. 'Tis worth enquiry, what the reaſon of this ſhould be, that ſo lean and ſowre a Wine, ſhould yield ſo palatable a Liquor, far beyond any the moſt ripe and oily Wines of *Languedoc*, *Spain*, or *Italy*. I take it to be the due mixture of an Acid and Oil; which Acid is much wanting in the ripe Wines. This therefore is a ſort of *Natural Punch*. And for the ſame reaſon, I make no doubt, but our Grapes of the growth of *England*, as unripe as moſt of them are, if preſſed and fermented in a-

ny quantity would in like manner yield excellent Brandy.

Theſe and many more ſorts of Strong-waters and ſtrong Wines, both of *France*, and *Italy*, and *Spain*, are wont to be brought in, at the latter end of the *Deſert* in all great Feaſts, and they drink freely of them: Which Cuſtom is new; when I was formerly in *France* I remember nothing of it. But it is the long War that has introduced them; the Nobility and Gentry ſuffering much in thoſe tedious Campagnes, applied themſelves to theſe Liquors to ſupport the Difficulties and Fatigues of Weather and Watchings; and at their return to *Paris*, introduced them to their Tables. Sure I am, the *Pariſians*, both Men and Women, are ſtrangely altered in their Conſtitutions and Habit of Body; from lean and ſlender, they are become fat and corpulent, the Women eſpecially: Which, in my Opinion, can proceed from nothing ſo much as the daily drinking ſtrong Liquors.

Coffee, Tea, Chocolate. Add to theſe Drinks the daily uſe of Coffee with Sugar, Tea and Chocolate, which now is as much in uſe in private Houſes in *Paris*, as with us in *London*: And theſe ſugar'd Liquors alſo add conſiderably to their Corpulency.

I must not forget, that amongst the Drinks that are in use in *Paris*, *Sider* from *Normandy* is one. The best I drank of that kind, was of the colour of Claret, reddish or brown: The Apple, that it was made of, was called *Frequins*, which is round and yellow, but so bitter, that it is not to be eaten; and yet the Sider that is made of it, is as sweet as any new Wine. It keeps many years good, and mends of its colour and taste. I drank it often at a private House of a *Norman* Gentleman, of whose Growth it was; otherwise, if I had not been assured to the contrary, I could not have believed but that it had been mixt with Sugar.

There are also very many publick *Coffee-Houses*, where Tea also and Chocolate may be had, and all the Strong-waters and Wine above-mentioned; and innumerable *Ale-houses*. I wonder at the great change of this sober Nation in this particular; but Luxury, like a Whirlpool, draws into it the Extravagancies of other People.

'Twas Necessity from the badness of Water, and the want of Wine, either naturally, as in a great part of *Persia* and the *Indies*; or from their Religion, as

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in *Turkey*,) that put Men upon the Invention of those Liquors of Coffee and Tea: Chocolate, indeed, was found out by the poor starv'd *Indians*, as Ale was with us. But what else but a wanton Luxury could dispose these People, who abound in excellent Wines, the most cordial and generous of all Drinks, to ape the necessity of others?

Mighty things indeed are said of these Drinks, according to the Humour and Fancy of the Drinkers. I rather believe they are permitted by God's Providence for the lessening the number of Mankind by shortning Life, as a sort of silent Plague. Those that plead for Chocolate, say, it gives them a good Stomach, if taken two hours before Dinner. Right; who doubts it? You say, you are much more hungry, having drunk Chocolate, than you had been if you had drunk none; that is, your Stomach is faint, craving, and feels hollow and empty, and you cannot stay long for your Dinner. Things that pass thus soon out of the Stomach, I suspect, are little welcome there, and Nature makes haste to get shut of them. There are many things of this sort, which impose upon us by procuring a false hunger.

The

The wild *Indians*, and ſome of our People, no doubt digeſt it; but our pampered Bodies can make little of it; and it proves to moſt tender Conſtitutions perfect Phyſick, at leaſt to the Stomach, by cleanſing that into the Guts; but that wears it out, and decays Nature.

It is very remarkable with what greedineſs the *Spaniards* drink it, and how often in a Day, five times, ſays † *Gage*, at leaſt. The Women drank it in the Churches, and the diſorder could ſcarce be remedied. This ſhews how little it nouriſhes.

The old *Romans* did better with their Luxury; they took their Tea and Chocolate after a full Meal, and every Man was his own Cook in that caſe. *Cæſar* reſolved to be free, and eat and drink heartily; that is, to exceſs, with *Tully*; and for this purpoſe *Cicero* tells his Friend *Atticus*, that before he lay down to Table, *Emeticen agebat*, which I conſtrue, he prepared for himſelf his Chocolate and Tea; ſomething to make a quick riddance of what they eat and drank, ſome way or other.

There are two ſorts of *Water* which they drink at *Paris*; Water of the *River Seine*, which runs through the Town; and the Water brought in by the *Aqueduct of Arcueil*; which, by the bye, is one of the moſt

moſt Magnificent Buildings in and about *Paris*, and worth going to ſee. This noble Canal of hewn Stone conveys the Water fifteen Miles to *Paris*.

The River Water is very pernicious to all Strangers, not the *French* excepted, that come from any diſtance, but not to the Natives of *Paris*, cauſing Looſeneſs, and ſometimes Dyſenteries. I am apt to think the many Ponds and Lakes that are let into it to ſupply the Sluces upon the Canal *De Briare*, are in part the cauſe of it. But thoſe who are careful of themſelves purifie it by filling their Ciſterns with Sand, and letting it ſink through it; which way clears it, and makes it very cool and palatable.

Monſieur *Geofrys* hath this caution about the Waters of the River *Seine* (having as a Mark of the Magiſtracy he bore, a Pipe laid into his Court) that he drinks them drained through a great Body of Sand; that is three Foot at leaſt of fine Sand in a large Ciſtern: And it is by this means that they drink clear and cool, and no doubt are much more wholſom. The Ciſterns at *Venice* are made after this manner; which Sir *George Wheeler* in his Travels hath very particularly well deſcribed.

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As for the Spring Water from the *Maiſon des Eaux*, it is wholſom in this reſpect, and keeps the Body firm; but it is very apt to give the Stone, which the People of this Town are infinitely ſubject to. An inſtance of this I had by chance, when coming from ſeeing the *Aqueduct of Arcueil*, in the very Road, near the Wall of the *Aqueduct*, a great number of earthen Pipes, which had ſerved to convey that Water to ſome Houſe, were caſt to mend the High-ways. I obſerved, that of four Inches Diameter the hollow of the Pipes were all ſtopt up to the breadth of a Shilling, with a firm Stone petrified; ſo that they were forc'd to break up the Pipes, being altogether uſeleſs. Now what petrifies in the Water-Pipes is apt in ſome weak Conſtitutions to petrifie alſo in the *Kidneys* and *Bladder*. I think I have put this beyond diſpute in my Treatiſe *De Calculo Humano*, and elſewhere.

In the next place we will ſee how the *Pariſians* divert themſelves; which conſiſts chiefly in Plays, Gaming, Walking, or Coaching.

The Plays here are divided into two Houſes: One for the *Opera's*, and the other for the *Comedies*.

Opera's. I did not see many Opera's not being so good a Frenchman, as to understand them when Sung. The Opera, called *l'Europe Gallante*, I was at several times, and it is look'd upon, as one of the very best. It is extreamly fine, and the Musick and Singing admirable: The Stage large and magnificent, and well filled with Actors: The Scenes well suited to the thing, and as quick in the removal of them as can be thought: The Dancing exquisite, as being performed by the best Masters of that Profession in Town: The Cloathing rich, proper, and with great variety.

It is to be wondered, that these Opera's are so frequented. There are great numbers of the Nobility that come daily to them, and some that can sing them all. And it was one thing, that was troublesome to us Strangers, to disturb the Box by these voluntary Songs of some parts of the Opera or other: That the Spectators may be said to be here as much Actors, as those employed upon the very Stage.

Comedies. The *Comedies* have another House in another part of the Town; for the Opera's are under the Roof of Monsieur, and it is part of the *Palais Royal.*

The

The Diſpoſition of the Theatre is much the ſame, but ſomething leſs. And here the Stage it ſelf is to be lett; where for *Strangers*, the Places are moſt commodious, to hear and ſee.

I heard many *Tragedies*, but without guſt, for want of Language: But after them, the *Little Plays* were very diverting to me, paticularly thoſe of *Moliere*, *Vendange de Sureſme*, *Pourcegnac*, *Criſpin Medicin*, *le Medicin malgre luy*, *le Malade Imaginaire*, *&c.*

In this all agree, that though *Moliere's* Plays have *leſs of Intrigue in them*, yet his *Characters of Perſons* are incomparable, ſo true and juſt, that nothing can be more. And for this Reaſon, ſo many of them are only of two or three Acts; for without an Intrigue well laid, the Characters would have failed him, in which was his Excellency. However, this is now ſo much become a Cuſtom on the French Stage, that you ever have one of theſe little Pieces tack'd to the Tragedy, that you may pleaſe your ſelf according to your Appetite.

'Tis ſaid *Moliere* died ſuddenly in acting the *Malade Imaginaire:* which is a good inſtance of his well perſonating the Play he made, and how he could really put himſelf into any Paſſion he had in his Head.

Head. Alſo of the great danger ſtrong and vehement Paſſions may cauſe in weak Conſtitutions, ſuch as Joy and Fear; which Hiſtory tells us, have killed many very ſuddenly. He is reported to have ſaid, going off the Stage, *Meſſieurs, J ay joue le Malade Imaginaire; Mais je ſuis veritablement fort Malade*; and he died within two hours after. This Account of *Moliere* is not in his Life by *Perault*, but it is true: And he yet has blamed him for his Folly, in perſecuting the Art of Phyſick, not the Men, in divers of his Plays.

Moliere ſent for Dr. *M*———, a Phyſician in *Paris* of great Eſteem and Worth, and now in *London*, a Refugé. Dr. *M*—— ſent him word, he would come to him, upon two Conditions; the one, that he ſhould anſwer him only to ſuch Queſtions as he ſhould ask him, and not otherwiſe Diſcourſe him; the other, that he ſhould oblige himſelf to take the Medicines he ſhould preſcribe for him. But *Moliere* finding the Doctor too hard for him, and not eaſily to be *Dupt*, refus'd them. His Buſineſs, it ſeems, was to make a Comical Scene in expoſing one of the learneſt Men of the Profeſſion, as he had done the Quacks. If this was his Intention, as in all probability it was,

Molier e

Moliere had as much Malice, as Wit; which is only to be uſed to correct the Viciouſneſs and Folly of Men pretending to Knowledge, and not the Arts themſelves.

This I muſt needs ſay, that Obſcenity and Immorality are not at all upon the *French* Stage, no more than in the civil Converſation of People of Faſhion and good Breeding.

We may add to theſe the great *Balls* at Court and elſewhere. My Lord Ambaſſador was at a *Ball* at Monſieur *de Montargis mardy Gras*; the Masks were infinite and very ſurpriſing, at leaſt ſix hundred Ladies; and the Streets ſo full of Coaches, that the Ambaſſadors Coach could not ſtir till ſeven in the Morning, and he forc'd to foot it, by virtue of a *Swiſs* Guard, a long way before he could have a Convenience to carry him off. Amongſt the Masks were the Duke *d'Elbeuſe*, my Lady *Portſmouth*, &c. in *Capucins* Habit of Crimſon Velvet.

Preaching.

One Afternoon in *Lent*, I was to hear a *Sermon* at *La Charite*, preached by an *Abbot*, a very young Man. His Text was about the Angels Deſcent into the Pool of *Betheſda*, and troubling the Waters. I am not ſo good a Frenchman as to

underſtand all he ſaid, but he had many good Arguments about the neceſſity of Grace, and the means to attain it. I was ſtrangely ſurprized at the vehemency of his Action, which to me appeared altogether Comical, and like the Actors upon the Stage, which I had ſeen a few Days before: Beſides, his Expreſſions ſeemed to be in too familiar a Style. I always took a Sermon to the People to require a grave and ornate kind of Eloquence, and not *Verba Quotidiana*, with a certain Dignity of Action; but 'tis poſſible this way here beſt ſuits with the Cuſtoms and Manners of the People, who are all Motion, even when they ſay the eaſieſt and moſt intelligible things.

I cannot ſay that our being Proteſtants gave us any great trouble in Converſation; and even in meeting the Hoſt, which we frequently did, whether a foot, or in Coaches, we had no Affront put upon us that I know of. Yet in the main, as to Religion, I could obſerve there was a great difference in the Tempers of the *French* Nation, from what they were ſome Years ago. Indeed, in the Nobility and Men of Learning I did not much take notice of it; for their genteel Manners hid it: but in moſt of the inferiour People it was moſt manifeſt: I mean, a certain Air of fierceneſs

neſs towards all Proteſtants, and a ſcorn and contempt of us. If this Humour of Bigotry continue, which undoubtedly ows its beginning from the late Perſecution which they have made of their Brethren and Neighbours, and Trade not be opened, to take off, by Converſation, this growing Evil, they will ſoon diſtinguiſh themſelves by a new and odious Character, and become the common Scandal of *Europe*, as they were once the darling People and School of good breeding.

Gaming is a perpetual Diverſion here, if not one of the Debauches of the Town: But Games of meer *Hazard* are ſtrictly forbid upon ſever Fines to the Maſter of the Houſe, as well private as publick, where ſuch Playing ſhall be diſcovered. This was done upon the account of the Officers of the Army; who, during the Winter uſed to loſe the Money which was given them to make their Recruits, and renew their Equipages in the Spring. And indeed, ſuch quick Games, as *Baſſet*, *Hazard*, &c. where Fortune in a manner is all in all, are great Temptations to Ruin, by the ſudden Paſſions they are apt to raiſe in the Players. Whereas Games, where Skill, and Cunning, and much Thought are employ'd, as well as Luck, give a Man time to cool, and recover his Wits, if at any time great Loſs ſhall have *Gaming.*

dismounted his Reason: for he must quickly come to himself again, or forfeit his Skill and Reputation in conducting the Game, as well as husbanding his Money.

Not long after our first coming to *Paris*, the beginning of *January* we had the diversion of a splendidid *Fire-work*, given by the Cardinal of *Furstenbourgh:* His Apartment which he built in the Abby of *St. Germains* was wonderfully illuminated; but the Fire-work it self was played off a Scaffold, built near the top of the two square Towers on the West-end of the Abby-Church; which made it the safer, and gave a full and noble Prospect, not only to the City of *Paris*, but to *St. Clou* and *Meadon*, and the Country round. This Person is said to have given the first occasion or pretence of the War betwixt the Emperor and the King of *France*, for he closed the publick Rejoicings for the conclusion of the Peace with the last *Feu d' Artifice.*

Fair of St. Germains. We were in *Paris* at the time of the *Fair of St. Germain.* It lasts six weeks at least: The Place where it is kept, well bespeaks its Antiquity; for it is a very Pit or Hole, in the middle of the *Faux-bourg*, and belongs to the Great Abbey of that Name. You descend into it on all sides, and in some places above 12 Steps; so that the City is raised above it six or eight Foot. The

The Building is a very Barn, or Frame of Wood, tiled over; consisting of many long Allies, crossing one another, the Floor of the Allies unpaved, and of Earth, and as uneven as may be: which makes it very uneasie to walk in, were it not the vast croud of People which keep you up. But all this bespeaks its Antiquity, and the rudeness of the first Ages of *Paris*, which is a foil to its Politeness in all things else now.

The Fair consists most of Toy-shops, and *Bartholomew*-Fair Ware; also Fiance and Pictures, Joiners Work, Linnen and Woollen Manufactures; many of the great Ribban Shops remove out of the Palais hither: No Books: Many Shops of Confectioners, where the Ladies are commodiously treated.

The Toys or *Bijou* here are very prittily invented and well finisht: and, indeed, their Heads are always at work either to add to the Old, or to invent New: but they are extravantly dear. Some few Shops there were in this Place and in the Palais, which sold upon Honour, and to all People whatsoever, Strangers and Natives alike; the explicite Prises being writ at length upon every thing in the Shop. This was a very quick and easie way of buying, if you could have Faith enough to believe them a penniworth.

The great Rendezvous is at night, after the Play and Opera are done; and Raffling for all Things vendible is the great Diverſion; no Shop wanting two or three Raffling-Boards. Monſieur, the Dauphin, and other Princes of the Blood come, at leaſt once in the Fair-time, to Grace it.

Here are alſo Coffee-Shops, where that and all ſorts of ſtrong Liquors above-mentioned are to be Sold.

Knavery here is in perfection as with us; as dextrous Cut-Purſes and Pick-Pockets. A Pick-Pocket came into the Fair at Night, extreamly well Clad, with four Lacqueys with good Liveries attending him: He was caught in the Fact, and more Swords were drawn in his Defence than againſt him; but yet he was taken, and delivered into the Hands of Juſtice, which is here ſudden and no jeſt.

I was ſurpriſed at the Impudence of a Booth, which put out the Pictures of ſome Indian Beaſts with hard Names; and of four that were Painted, I found but two, and thoſe very ordinary ones, *viz.* a Leopard, and a Racoun. I ask'd the Fellow, why he deceived the People, and whether he did not fear Cudgelling in the end: He anſwered with a ſingular Confidence, that it was the Painter's fault; that

that he had given the Racoun to Paint to two Masters, but both had mistaken the Beast; but however, (he said) tho' the Pictures were not well design'd, they did nevertheless serve to Grace the Booth and bring him Custom.

I saw here a Female *Elephant* betwixt 8 and 9 foot high, very lean and ill kept. Nothing could be more Docil, than this poor Creature. I observed, she bent the Joints of her Legs very nimbly in making her Salutes to the Company: Also that the Nails of her Fore Toes, were large, and almost five Inches long. This was from the Continent, having the Ears *entire*. I had seen one about 13 Years ago in *London* much less, from the Island of *Ceylon*, of another Species with *Scallop Ears*, and the Tail with two rows of large, thick, and stiff black Hairs. *Elephant.*

Coaching in Visits is the great and daily Business of People of Quality: But in the Evenings, the *Cours de la Reyne* is much frequented, and a great Rendezvous of People of the best Fashion. The Place indeed is very commodious and pleasant, being three Alleys set with high Trees of a great length, all along the Bank of the River *Seine*, inclosed at each end with *Coaching.*

noble Gates; and in the middle a very large Circle to turn in. The middle Alley holds four lines of Coaches at leaſt, and each ſide Alley two a-piece: Theſe eight lines of Coaches may, when full, ſuppoſing them to contain near 80 Coaches a-piece, amount to about 6 or 700. On the Field ſide, joyning cloſe to the Allies of the Coaches, there are ſeveral Acres of Meadow planted with Trees, well grown, into narrow Allies in *Quincunx* Order, to walk in the Graſs, if any have a mind to light; and this muſt needs be very agreeable in the Heats of Summer, which we ſtaid not to enjoy.

One thing this *Cours* is ſhort of ours in *Hide-Park*, for if full, you cannot in an hour ſee the Company twice you have a mind to ſee, and you are confined to your line; and oftentimes, the Princes of the Blood coming in, and driving at Pleaſure, make a ſtrange ſtop and embarras.

Beſides, if the Weather has been Rainy, there is no driving in it, it is ſo Miry and ill Gravelled.

Thoſe, who have a mind to drive further out of Town for the Air, have Woods, one to the Weſt, and another to the Eaſt, moſt convenient. I mean, the *Bois de Bologne*, *and the Bois de Vincennes*; this laſt

laſt is very opaque and pleaſant. There are ſome Ancient Roman Statues in the firſt Court of this Houſe.

But for the Caſtle in the *Bois de Bologne*, called *Madrid*, it was built by *Francis the Firſt*, and it is altogether *Moreſque*, in imitation of one in *Spain:* with at leaſt two rows of covered Galleries running quite round, on the out-ſide the four faces of the Houſe; which ſure in a very hot Country, are greatly refreſhing and delightful: And this is ſaid to be built on purpoſe for a defence againſt a much hotter Climate, than where it ſtands; which that King had no mind to viſit a ſecond time.

But let us return to *Paris*. Towards 8 or 9 a Clock in *June* moſt of them return from the *Cours*, and land at the Garden Gate of the *Tuilleries*, where they *Walk* in the cool of the Evening. This Garden is of the beſt Ordonnance, and now in its full beauty, ſo that Monſieur *Le Noſtre* has ſeen it in its Infancy, for it is all of his Invention, and he enjoys his Labours in perfection. Certainly the *Moving Furniture* of it at this time of the Evening, is one of the Nobleſt Sights, that can be ſeen. The Night I came away from *Paris*, a Lady of Quality, Madam *M*—— when I took my Leave of her, askt me, What I had *Walking.*

had ſeen in *Paris*, that moſt pleaſed me; I anſwered her civilly, as I ought to do; but ſhe would not take my Compliment, but urged me for a further Anſwer: I told her, (ſince ſhe would have it ſo) that I juſt then came from ſeeing what pleaſed me beſt; that was, the *Middle Walk* of the *Tuilleries* in *June*, betwixt 8 and 9 at Night. I did not think that there was in the World a more agreeable place, than that Alley at that hour, and that time of the Year.

And now we are got into the *Gardens* of *Paris*, I ſhall give you a ſhort taſte of all of them of Note, at leaſt of ſuch as I ſaw.

Tuilleries. This of the *Tuilleries* is vaſtly great, has ſhaded Tarraſſes on two ſides, one along the River *Seine*, planted with Trees, very diverting, with great Parterrs in the middle, and large Fountains of Water, which conſtantly *Play*; one end is the Front of that Magnificent Palace the *Louvre*; the other is low, and for Proſpects, open to the Fields. The reſt is diſpoſed into Alleys, and Graſs-Plots, and Copſes of Wood; with a *great number of Seats* upon Down in all parts, for the Accommodation of the Weary.

In

In the *Tuilleries* there is one thing, which I much liked, and that was an Amphitheatre of cut Hedges, with the Stage, Pits, and Seats, and the Scenes leading into the Stage very pretty; from all sides close Alleys leading into it.

Nothing can be more pleasant, than this Garden, where in the Groves of Wood the latter end of *March*, *Black-Birds* and *Throstles*, and *Nightingales* sing most sweetly all the Morning, and that as it were within the City; for no Birding is suffered here near this City, and the Fields round the Town, are all, every where, full of Partridges, and Hares, and other Game.

Luxenbourg *Garden.*

The *Garden* of the *Palace of Luxenbourg* is also vastly great, and has something of Champatre in it, like St. *James's-Park*; it is also filled with People daily of good Quality; but because the hard Winters have destroyed many of the Walks, by killing the Pole-Hedges, it is not so frequented, as formerly; yet it hath its Fountains and Parterres, and some well shaded Alleys; and for Air, I prefer it before the *Tuilleries*, because it is seated upon a high Ground next the Fields, in the *Fauxbourg* of St. *Germains*.

As

Physick Garden.

As to the King's *Physick Garden*, it is a very great piece of Ground, well furnisht with Plants, and open also to Walk in, to all People of Note. There is great variety of Ground in it, as Woods, Ponds, Meadows, Mounts, besides a vast Level, by which it is fitted for the Reception and Growth of most sorts of Plants.

I first saw it in *March* with Dr. *Turnefort*, and Mr. *Breman*, a very Understanding and Painful Gardner. The Green Houses well stored with tender *Exoticks*, and the Parterrs with *Simples*; though but few of them then to be seen; yet by the Trees and Shrubs, and some Plants, which did not lose their Heads, I could well judge of the Furniture.

Dr. *Turnefort* told me, that he shewed 100 Plants every Lesson, and he had in the Summer 30 Lessons, which made 3000 Plants; besides the very early and late Plants, which he reckoned could not be less than 1000 more.

I took particular notice of these Plants in the Green Houses at that time.

Jasminum Asoricum flore albo viridarii Regis Lusitanici.

Marum Cortusii, which had been Potted 30 years.

Caryo-

Caryophyllus Creticus arboreſcens.
Smilax fructu nigro.
Iris bulboſa florè luteo.
Symphytum minus Boraginis flore.
Fraxinus Americana florida.
Stæchas folio ſerrato Bauhini.

This Garden is endowed by the King and Duke of *Orleans*, and has 2000 *l.* a Year *Sterling* Rents belonging to it, whereof 500 *l.* is given to the chief Phyſician who over-looks all, and the reſt to the Botanic Reader, Dr. *Turnefort*, and under-Gardeners, with Lodgings for all.

Mr. *Breman* told me, he had in the beginning of *April* made an end of Sowing his Hot Beds, and had put into the Ground 2000 Species of Seed.

From the Mount in the King's Garden, on the other ſide the River, upon the declivity of a high ridge of Hills, I had a fair view of the Palace or Country-Houſe of *Father la Chaiſe*, the King's Confeſſor; it is very finely ſeated againſt the South Sun, and well Wooded on both ſides. A fit Seat for a Contemplative Perſon.

Garden of the Palais-Royal.

The Garden of the *Palais-Royal*, conſidering it is in the middle of the Town, is

is very large, has two or three great Basins with their *jet d'Eau*, but not well kept; nor hath any thing elegant in it, but the good order and disposition of its shady Walks and Parterrs. It is ever full of good Company.

Garden of the Arsenal. The *Garden of the Arsenal* is much larger, and finer kept; has the prospects of the Fields, and lies open to the Ramparts. It is also much frequented for the beauty of its Walks.

There are also divers Convents, which have spacious and well kept Gardens, which are always open and publick to People of any Note; as the *Carthusians*, which is vast and Champestre. The *Celestins*, very fine and large; That of St. *Genevieve*, which is great and very well kept; and the *Tarrasse* for length and breadth is incomparable, extreamly well planted with *Horse-chesnuts*; having also on the South-side upon the *Tarrasse*, three or four square Copses of the same Trees; which have a marvellous effect for Shade in Summer.

These Private Gardens *I saw in* Paris.

D'Aumont. Its *Green House* opened into the Dining-Room: The Orange-Trees seemed

ſeemed to have ſuffered, and had their Leaves withered; for the Room was too broad by half.

The *Treillage*, at the upper end of the Garden, was very well adorned with Gilding, and had in the middle a Pavillon, in which was an old *Roman* Statue of a young Man, very well preſerved. The faſhion of the *Toga* here was ſo evident, that it might well paſs for a conviction to thoſe, who have thought it to be a Plade, or a Garment open before like a Cloak.

This Treillage is performed with that variety of Ornaments, that it reſembles Filegreen Work, and is large. The Painting of theſe Works in green is not well performed in all places alike; it is either too yellow, or of a ſad dirty green, or Sea-green; few have hit the right Graſs-green colour. To do it well, it is to be primed in yellow, and then to be covered with *Vert de Montagne* or *Lapis Armeniacus*; of which laſt colour we have plenty in *England* about *Maulham* in *Craven* in *York-ſhire*.

This is the great benefit of Treillage in Cities, that beſides the beauty of it to the Eye, it takes away and hides the ill proſpect of the Neighbouring Houſes.

Here

Here were very many *Fig-Trees* well grown in ſquare Boxes; and Parterrs well ſtockt with Flowers; each ſort by themſelves; as *Tulips* a-part; *Junkills* a-part; *Anemonies* a-part; *Ranunculus*'s a-part; *Daffadills* a-part.

Puiſſart. This Garden is very neat, and open at the end to the *Tuilleries*. The *Treillage*-Walk or Arbor at the upper end is very fine, 70 Paces long, and 8 broad, hath three Pavillons, all open at the top. It is all of Iron, painted green, and coſt 15000 Livres.

The Gardner was an Artiſt, and had ſome Plants in Caſes in good order, not to be ſeen elſewhere, as large Roſemary Buſhes, Jacobæa Maritima, Marum Syriacum, *&c.*

The Walls were well covered with Fruit-Trees; he had not cut his Peaches; when I askt him the reaſon, he told me, it was his way, not to cut them, till after flowring, which he found by Experience to improve the Fruit; whereas he ſaid, the early cutting Stockt them, and impaired the Fruit.

The *Orangery* here was the moſt beautiful Room, for the bigneſs, I had ſeen, paved with Marble, and neatly Wainſcoted with Oak, from the top to the bottom, after our *Engliſh* manner. I make no doubt it ſerved to eat in in Summer, when cleared of Trees.

Bou-

Bouvillier. I found not any thing more remarkable here, than the Treillage at the end.

Cormartin. The Treillage in this Garden was moſt admirable in the faſhion of a Triumphal Arch; half of it was an *Aviary*, with a Fountain in it, well ſtored with Birds.

Here were large Iron *Vaſa's* upon Pedeſtals, the firſt I had ſeen of the kind, painted over of a Copper colour.

Les Diguieres. This is the only Houſe in *Paris*, I ſaw kept, in all the parts of it, with the moſt exact cleanlineſs and neatneſs, Gardens and all.

In the Garden there were ſeveral pieces of Treillage; that at the upper-end was very noble, and coſt 10000 Livres; another piece of it coſt 6000. And I ſaw a ſmall one all of Iron-leaves painted green, the only one of the kind. Here alſo were *great Vaſa's of Treillage* upon Pedeſtals.

The Fountains in this Garden were very curious, tho' ſmall, with proper Ornaments, which had a marvellous Effect, when the Spouts plaid off.

The first Court was set about with Cases of extraordinary large *Laurus Tinus*, and in the Gardens there were some cut into square Pyramids.

A Person of Quality came into the Garden to me, who with great Civility conducted me up to the Apartments.

In the Apartment of the Dutchess, which was all of her own Contrivance, and had an Air of State and agreeableness beyond any thing I had seen, I observed, hanging down in the middle of the Bedchamber, the finest Crystal Candlestick in *France:* The Pieces were all bought single by her, and the contrivance and setting them together was her own; it cost 12000 Crowns.

But before I left the Garden, in an obscure Parterre I saw the Tomb of a Cat, *viz.* a Black Cat Couchant upon a White Marble Cushion, fringed with Gold, and Gold Tassels hanging at the Corners upon a square Black Marble Pedestal. On one of the sides of that Marble is writ in Letters of Gold.

Cy gist Menine la plus amiable & la
Plus aimée de toutes les chattes.

On

On the other side.

Cy giſt une chatte jolie :
Sa maiſtreſſe, qui n' aimoit rien,
L' aime juſques â la folie
Pour quoy dire ! on le voit bien.

This is not the firſt inſtance of this kind of Folly : I have ſeen ſomething of it in *England* ; and have read much more in Hiſtory.

If you blame me for tranſcribing this Epitaph, I will ſubmit ; but I could never have forgiven my ſelf, if I had tranſcribed the many fine Inſcriptions I met with at *Paris*, though in moſt elegant and truly *Roman* Words ; others in pure Court *French*, You may read them in the *Deſcription of Paris*.

De Lorge. We had the good Fortune here to find the Marſhal himſelf walking in his Garden ; who entertained us with great Civility, *viz.* the Dean of *Winchester* and my ſelf. This Garden was not finiſh'd, and the Houſe it ſelf was but building ; but it is one of the fineſt in *Paris* ; and has the advantage of a moſt free and extended Proſpect of the Fields and *Montmartre* : At the end of the Gar-

den rises a Terrass equal with the Rampart.

That which was in this House and Garden very commodious and noble was, that betwixt the two Courts the Coaches drive through a stately Hall upon Pillars, and might land on either side, up a step or two, which leads to the Staircases and other Apartments; and then in the furthest Court, which is only divided from the Garden by high Palisadoes of Iron, they turn, and take up the Company again; so that no Weather offends them: Which is much wanting here; and more with us at *London*, where we most need it.

This Hall is open upon Arches to the Garden, and the Staircase it self is so contrived, that you enjoy a full Prospect of the Garden and *Montmartre* in descending.

The Marshal very obligingly shewed us his own Apartment; for all the rest of the House was full of Workmen; and in his Bedchamber his little *red Damask Field-Bed*, which he lay in now, and which also served him when he commanded upon the *Rhine*.

He shewed us his great *Sash-Windows*, how easily they might be lifted up and down, and stood at any height; which Con-

Contrivance of Pullies, he ſaid, he had out of *England*, by a ſmall Model, brought on purpoſe from thence : There being nothing of this *Poiſe* in Windows in *France* before.

He alſo had us into a Sett of ſmall Cloſets or Rooms, after the *Engliſh* faſhion, very prettily furniſhed, neatly kept, and retired, with his *Engliſh* Keys to them, as he told us : And from thence we deſcended a back Pair of Stairs. We did all we could to hinder him from ſeeing us take Coach : He ſent his Page after us, to invite us ſome day to eat with him.

Hoſtel Pelletier. The Garden here was very neat, with a Treillage at the end, after the manner of a Triumphal Arch, but not very high, nor well painted ; yet its Beauty and Finiſhings differ much from any I had ſeen before. In the two Niches were plac'd great Iron Vaſa's, or Flower-Pots, right before the middle of a Baſin of Water, which was ſet a playing for our Entertainment, which is a Compliment the French are willing to oblige Strangers with.

In the *Orangerie* were very large Trees, and two pair of Mirtles in Caſes, cut Globe-wiſe, the beſt and biggeſt I had ſeen : Large Buſhes in Pots of *Marum Syriacum.* Great

ſtore of Tulips, Anemonies, Ranunculus, and other Flowers in Beds, in the Parterre, each by themſelves.

Alſo Anemonies and Ranunculus's in little earthen Pots, as with us; but in very light Mold. Great and very fair *Laurus Tinus's* in Caſes. And which was ſingular, a long one of the Garden Walls were planted *Abel Trees*, whoſe tops were diſpoſed and ſpread by an Iron Treillage into Arches at equal diſtances, which had a very good effect.

Hoſtel-ſullie. The Garden of the *Hoſtel-ſullie* had nothing remarkable in it.

Louvois. The beſt Piece of Treillage of Iron Bars and Wood intermixt, is that in the *Garden of feu Mons Louvois*. And this is one of the neateſt Gardens in *Paris*. The whole upper-end is adorned with a noble Treillage after the manner of a Triumphal Arch; it coſt a great Sum of Money: There are four Statues diſpoſed on Pedeſtals under it, which have a good Effect; theſe are Antique, rarely good. One of the firſt Empreſſes, a *Diana*, an *Apollo*, &c. Here the Walks are hard Gravel, but not rolled. On one ſide of the Treillage is a large *Aviary* well ſtored with Birds.

The

The Walls of the Green-Houſe are *matted*; and large *Pans of Iron* hang down in the middle of the Houſe, at equal diſtances, to every Window one: They have Pullies to let them down, or run them up to what height they pleaſe. This way may very well correct the moiſtneſs of the Air, which the *breath of the Plants* cauſe, and ſufficiently warm them. Hot Beds puff up Plants; yet a warm Air over their Heads may be as uſeful to refreſh and nouriſh them in Winter.

The laſt private Garden I ſaw was that of Mr. *Furnier*, a few days before we left the Town, nothing could be prettier. At the upper-end a noble *Treillage*, two great *Vaſa's* of Iron painted of a Brais-colour and gilt. *Furnier.*

Here I ſaw an *Apple-Tree* potted, as the *Figs* and *Oranges* uſe to be; it was the *White Queenen*, (or *Calvil d Eſte*) the Stem of the bigneſs only of my Thumb, full of Fruit the firſt of *June*.

Many Pots of *Sedum Pyramidale*, now a moſt elegant Ornament. But nothing is here ſo pompous as *double red and ſtrip'd Stockes*; which they multiply with care; and their Pains are juſtly rewarded: with a thouſand other things, which my ſhort turn in the Garden would not give me leave to remember.

There are great numbers of these private Gardens in *Paris*, which deserve seeing; but the Season of the Year not much favouring our Curiosity, we did not much enquire after them.

Hitherto I have given a short Account of what I saw mostly in *Paris*, as to the People, abroad and at home: The Country round about it, is full of populous and neat Towns, and many Palaces of the King and Princes of the Blood; which are not to be equalled with any thing we have in *England*. But I am unwilling to lead you any further, it being much out of my way and humour to go to Court; but because it was my fortune to be at *Versails*, *St. Clou*, *Marli*, and *Meudon*, I will venture to say something of each.

These four Royal Palaces and their Gardens possess a barren and hilly Country, as big as most Counties in *England:* Two of them, *Meudon* and *St. Clou*, have the Prospect of *Paris* under them; but the former hath it much more open and fully than the latter.

This District may be said to be *Le Berceau des Roys*, or the Nursery of Kings; for the chief of the Blood-Royal are lodged here, *viz.* the King, Monseigneur the Dauphin, and the three Grandsons, the

Dukes

Dukes of *Burgundy*, *d'Anjou*, and *Berry*, Monſieur or the King's Brother, and his Son the Duke of *Chartres*, and Madamoiſelle his Daughter. All theſe are, or will be (as it is eaſie to gueſs by the growth and proportions of the youngeſt) very large and well-ſhaped beautiful People. The other Branch of the Blood Royal, of the Houſe of *Bourbon*, as the Prince of *Conde*, the Duke of *Bourbon*, and the Princeſſes his Daughters, the Prince of *Conti*, are all of leſs Stature, but very well ſhaped and handſom.

The Duke *du Maine* and the *Conte de Toulouſe* I did not ſee; but the Princeſs Dowager of *Conti* often, who is without diſpute one of the moſt graceful, and handſomeſt Women in *France*, and methinks exceedingly like the King her Father, as I remember him in his full beauty, when I firſt ſaw him in the Year —65.

Theſe four Palaces are all intirirely built and furniſh'd in this King's time, and all the Gardens, and what belongs to them.

St. *Clou* is the neareſt *Paris*, and the Caſtle is very magnificent, and moſt commodious. The great *Salon* and the *Gallery* are extreamly well painted. St. *Clou.*

The Gardens are of a vaſt extent, twelve or fifteen Miles in compaſs.

The

The Natural *Woods* on the South-west side the House, are well husbanded, and cut into small and bigger Alleys, to save the Trees; which they have had so great a care of, they have kept them standing not only in the Alleys, but in the very *Steps of Stone*, which are made to descend into the Alleys.

In the other parts of the Garden the Alleys are mostly treble, and well shaded, run out in vast lengths of several Miles, every where *Basins and Jets d'eau*; but there is a *Cascade*, which I saw several times play, and is said to be the most beautiful and best furnish'd with Water of any in *France*. In the middle of the large Basin amongst the Woods, I saw a *Jet d'eau*, which threw up a Spout of Water ninety Foot high, and did discharge it self with that force, that it made a mist and coolness in the Air a great compass round about, and gave now and then cracks like the going off of a Pistol; such force the vent of Wind in the Pipes had.

The Pipes which convey the Water are composed of Iron Cylinders screw'd together, three Foot long, some ten, some twenty Inches diameter, till they divide; and then they are of Lead.

I was once kindly invited to St. *Clou* by Madam's Physician, Monsieur *Arlot*, who

who sent his Coach for me to *Paris*, and nobly treated me: Before Dinner he carried me in his Coach (for this Priviledge is granted him) into all Parts, and round the Gardens; which were well furnish'd with Alleys and Walks, adorned with Cypress, Pines, and Firrs, cut into Pyramids; and Water-works every where playing in abundance, particularly the *Gerbes d'eau* were very fine, that is, great and thick seeming Streams of Water thrown up into the Air. This is done to husband the Water by a great number of small Pipes like a *Sheaf*, to represent a solid Pillar of Water.

Monsieur has added, and taken into this vast Garden, a new acquisition of a *Mountainous Plain*, which over-looks all the Country round; and will, no doubt, when it is modelled by that admirable Contriver Monsieur *le Nostre*, make one of the most delightful places in the World.

From the Balustrade in the upper Garden, the River *Seine* and a vast plain bounded by *Paris*, is to be seen, and makes a most delightful Prospect.

These vast *riding Gardens* are unknown to us in *England*, and *se promener a cheval, ou en caroſſe*, is not *English*. We cannot afford to lose so much Country as those Gardens take up. I saw in some of the Quarters

ters not only Partridge and Hares plentifully, but, which I wonder at, five *Bitches*, or Female Red Deer feeding.

The *Orangery* belonging to this Garden is very large and magnificent, paved with Marble, and was filled with vaſt Trees in Caſes, not to be brought in or out without proper Engines, but in it there was nothing but thoſe Orange-Trees, Oleanders, and *Laurus Tinus's*. He goes out of the end of his Apartment, that is, the noble painted Gallery is continued upon a level with the Orangery, which leads directly into an aſcending Walk of a vaſt length; and alſo fronts or flanks all along the Parterre or Flower-Garden; where they are diſpoſed of in Summer. At this Treat I eat of a Preſerve or wet Sweetmeat, made of Orange Flowers, incomparable; and the Lady obliged me with the manner of making it.

Though there were high and proper Walls for Fruit in many parts of the Garden, yet nothing of that nature was to be found, only ordinary and *infructiferous Greens* were faſtned to the Treillage, which are the Linings of moſt Walls here. In the Garden are many Arbours of Treillage, Pavillons, *&c.* of Iron mixt with Wood, painted Green, with Honeyſuckles running up them. Theſe Gardens have above

bove 150 People always imployed to keep them in order; which ſtands in 4000 Livres a Year.

Another time I din'd with the Captain of the Caſtle, who ſhewed me all the Apartments at leiſure. I eat here of the Red-legg'd Partridge taken here upon theſe Hills: They are much leſs here than in *Languedoc*, but yet far better taſted than the Grey Partridges taken in the ſame place. This was the beginning of *April*, and we drank our Wine in Ice, which I was not aware of, till I found the bad effect of it in my Throat; and the next Day much more; but it went off again without any great trouble. There is no Animal that abuſes it ſelf in Meat and Drink as Man does: we daily drink exceſſive hot and exceſſive cold; in other Creatures it is Inſtinct that guides them, but as for us we neither act by Inſtinct nor Reaſon; but betwixt both *looſely*, and therefore oftner are catch'd to our own Deſtruction.

At the end of the Apartments of *Monſieur*, are a fine Sett of Cloſets: The firſt you enter is furniſh'd with great variety of Rock Cryſtals, Cups, Agats upon ſmall Stands, and the ſides of the Rooms are lined with large Panes of Looking-glaſs from top to the bottom, with

with Japan Varnish and Paintings of equal breadth, intermix'd; which had a marvellous pretty effect. The other Room had in it a a vast quantity of *Bijou*, and many of very great price; but the *Siam Pagods*, and other things from thence, were very odd.

There was also one very small *Roman Statue* of White Marble, not ten Inches high, which cost 20000 Crowns; one Leg of it was a little injured. It seemed a Piece of admirable Workmanship. It was a *Boy*, who had in the Skirt of his Tunic *a Litter of Puppies*, and the *Bitch* lying at his Feet and looking up.

Meudon. I cannot say much of *Meudon*, because I was not within the House or Park; it will require yet some time to bring it to that Perfection which is designed; for that Monseigneur has been but lately possessed of it. The Road from *Paris* to it is yet unpaved; but the Situation is admirable, and the *Splanade* before the House is like a vast Bastion, and commands the full view of all the Campagne, and *Paris* under it. The Gardens are very great, but I only coasted them and the House.

Versailles. As to the Palace of *Versailles*, (which is yet some Miles further within the Mountainous Country, not unlike *Black-Heath*, or *Tunbridge*) 'tis without dispute the most magnifi-

magnificent of any in *Europe*: Yet what of it was first built, and much admired thirty Years ago, is now no longer relisht. However this King intends to rebuild it where it is faulty. 'Tis, as I said, plac'd in a very ungrateful Soil, without Earth proper for Herbs, or Water; but he hath brought that to it in abundance, and made the Ground too to be fruitful.

There are Books writ to describe this famous Palace in every part; to which I refer the Reader. The way to it is new, and in some places the Mountains are cut down forty Foot, so that now you enjoy it a Mile in Prospect, before you come to it; it opens and closes in three Courts, the more remotest, narrower and narrower; which is a fault; and is, as I was told, designed to be pulled down, and made into one noble large square Court of the same order of Building, as that magnificent Front is which looks upon the Gardens. The gilded Tiles and Roof have a marvellous effect in Prospect. The Splanade towards the Gardens and Parterres are the noblest things that can be seen, vastly great, with a very large Basin of Water in the middle, low walled round with white Marble, on which are placed a great number of incomparable brazen Vasa, and large Brass Figures *Couchant*, of the best Masters in

Sculpture;

Sculpture; it were endleſs to tell all the Furniture of theſe Gardens, of Marble Statues, and Vaſa of Braſs and Marble; the multitude of Fountains, and thoſe wide Canals like Seas running in a ſtreight Line from the bottom of the Gardens, as far as the Eye can reach.

In a word, theſe Gardens are a Country laid out into Alleys and Walks, Groves of Trees, Canals and Fountains, and every where, more eſpecially the chief Walks, adorned with ancient and Modern Statues and Vaſa innumerable.

May the 17th. the Waters were ordered to play for the Diverſion of the *Engliſh* Gentlemen. The playing of the Spouts of Water, thrown up into the Air, is here diverſified after a thouſand faſhions. The *Theatre des eaux*, and the *Triumphal Arch* are the moſt famous Pieces. But in the Groves of the Left Hand, you have *Æſop's Fables*, in ſo many Pieces of Water-Works, here and there in Winding-Alleys. This might have been ſaid to be done *in uſum Delphini*. 'Tis pretty to ſee the Owl waſh'd by all the Birds; the *Monky* hugging her young one, till it ſpouts out Water with a full Throat, and open Mouth, *&c.*

The *Orangery*, or Conſervatory for Tubs of Winter Greens, is what correſponds to

to the greatneſs of the reſt. 'Tis a ſtupendious *half Square* of under-ground Vaults, like the Naves of ſo many Churches put together, of exquiſite Workmanſhip in hewn Stone, well lighted and open to the South Sun. It contains 3000 Caſes of Greens; whereof near 2000 are Orange-Trees, and many hundreds of them are as big as generally they naturally grow in the Earth. Hence amongſt them are ſome, which are ſaid to be in Caſes from the time of *Francis* the Firſt.

They did not think fitting to put them out this Year till the latter end of *May*; and indeed the Oleanders, Laurels, Lentiſcus's, and moſt other Greens, had ſuffered miſerably.

In the *Pottagerie* (which is part of theſe Gardens, and hath its magnificence alſo) there are 700 Caſes of *Figs*, beſides Wall-Fruit of all other kinds. By all the Gardens in and about *Paris*, I perceived they are very fond of this Fruit.

I obſerved in ſmall Fiance or Painted Pots a vaſt number of the narrow-leaved *Laurus Alexandrina*; alſo *Thlapſi flore albo*, *Leucoii folio*, *latifolium*; alſo the *Sedum Pyramidale*. Theſe are not yet Ornaments in our Gardens, that I know of, nor a

great many other Plants, which I obſerved in Flower there; and at my return gave a Catalogue of them to Mr. *London* that he might ſend for them, if he pleaſed. The Plants I obſerved were Vivace or Perennal.

Marli. The 15*th* of *May* my Lord Ambaſſador went to *Marli*, where the Waters played for his Diverſion.

I muſt needs ſay it is one of the pleaſanteſt Places I ever ſaw, or, I believe, is in *Europe*; it is ſeated in the Boſom or upper end of a high Valley, in the midſt of and ſurrounded with Wooddy Hills. The Valley is cloſed at the upper end, and gently deſcends forwards by degrees, and opens wider and wider, and gives you the proſpect of a vaſt plain Country, and the River *Seine* running through it.

Marli is a ſquare Houſe raiſed upon Steps, and Terraſſed on all ſides: The four Fronts all alike; and the Doors opening into the Garden all the ſame. In the middle an *Octogon-Hall*, running up Dome-wiſe, in which all the ſide Rooms meet; which are all Rooms of State. Above are 12 Lodgings, with a narrow Gallery leading to them. In the lower Rooms at *Marli*, particularly in the *Octogon Salon*, are extraordinary large (ſix foot at leaſt) Marble, or rather *Agat Tables*; To the beſt of which

which they may be compared. They are veined like Wood, and of an Amber colour; Theſe are the admirable effect of Petrifcation. Of this very Stone I have ſeen great Blocks in the Banks of the *Dropping-Well* at *Knaresborough* in *York-ſhire*. I forgot to ask here whence they had them.

In one of the Ground Rooms was a Semicircular *Gilt Bar* or Rail, which took off and incloſed the upper end of the Room: Within the Bar was diſpoſed ſeveral Rows of Procellain or fine China on Gilt Shelves. Here at the Corners, within the Bar, opened two ſmall Doors, whence the Ambaſſador and his Retinue were plentifully ſerved with Chocolate, Tea, and Coffee, in a moſt obliging manner. Many of the Nobility and Gentlemen of *France* were ordered to attend him there.

The two ſide Fronts of the Houſe have in proſpect great Alleys cut through the Woods, and paved for the more commodious coming down to the Houſe; which is deſcending all the way.

On each ſide the Valley, cloſe under the Woods, run along in a line, ſix ſquare Pavillons or ſmaller Palaces of the very ſame figure and beauty with the *Mother-Houſe*; at equal, but large diſtances, as 500 Paces. The ſix on the right hand the Garden are for the Men; The other ſix on

the left are for the Women of Quality whom the King weekly appoints, upon a Liſt given, to attend him, and enjoy the Pleaſure of this Retirement, as I may ſay, from Court. Before thoſe Pavillons, and betwixt them, are the fineſt Alleys and Walks imaginable, with Fountains, and all the Decorations of Treillage and Flowers. Such a Shew of *not ordinary Tulips* in broad Beds, of 1000 Paces long, every where, all this vaſt Garden over, in their full beauty, was a moſt ſurpriſing ſight. I could not forbear to ſay to the Duke *de Villeroy*, who was pleaſed much to accompany me in this Walk, That ſure all the Gardens in *France* had contributed to this Profuſion of Flowers; which he took ſo well, that the *Mariſhal his Father*, afterwards detached himſelf to ſingle me out, and very obligingly embraced and ſaluted me, and followed it with very kind and familiar Diſcourſe.

The *Caſcade* coming down from the brow of the Hill, on that Front of the Houſe which reſpects and ſtands near it, was new and ſingular, and of the King's own invention, as, indeed, all the Garden beſide. From the Houſe it appeared a *Broad River*, quietly gliding down the Hill; but when I went near it, I found it compoſed of 52 large ſquare and ſhallow

low Baſins of Water, diſpoſed at right Angles, and not declining, but falling over one into another.

In the Garden were many Fountains, nobly adorned, and had variety of Water-Pipes playing up into the Air in them. Here are ſome *Gerbes* of a ſingular faſhion, with a Circle of a great number of large Pipes, within at leaſt two Foot diameter; which made the appearance of a vaſt Pillar of Water. There was one *Jet d'eau* in the Bottom of the Garden, which we were told threw up Water 120 foot high; for of 50 and more Fountains, we ſaw but thoſe on the ſide Alleys to play; moſt of the great Baſins in the middle were mending and dry. To furniſh all this Water, there is a moſt ſtupendious *Machine*, which was invented by two *Liegois*. This Machine forces the Water up 560 foot, from the River *Seine*, to the top of the Tower or Aqueduct. It throws up 500 Inches of Water by almoſt continued Ructations or quick Pulſes. It is wrought by 14 Wheels of 32 feet diameter each, ſet in the River, and carried about Night and Day by its Stream.

This Invention is the ſame with what is practiſed in the deep Coal-pits about *Leeds* in *Lower-Germany*; ſo that to ſee the Engines, and a great number of Iron

Cylinders or Water-Pipes lying bare *above ground*, and running up a vaſt Mountain, is to imagine a deep Coal-Mine turned wrong-ſide outward.

The Tree moſt in uſe here, was the ſmall-leaved *Horn-Beam*; which ſerves for *Arcades*, *Berceaus*; and alſo *Standards* with Globular Heads: At the foot of which they have planted little *Sprigs* of the ſame of a foot and half high; and alſo in ſome places in like manner, whole *areas* full of them; which cut ſmooth and level, make the fineſt *green Hedges* I ever ſaw; Some of theſe low Hedges were 12 foot broad, and in a barren and dry Climate ſupply very artificially the uſe of *Graſs-plots*.

'Tis certainly very commendable in the King, who pleaſes himſelf in Planting and Pruning the Trees with his own Hand, to make uſe of no other Trees, but what the Neighbouring Woods afford; ſo that 'tis admirable to ſee whole Alleys of *Pole-Hedges* of great height, and long Rows of goodly Standard Globes of 18 months growth only.

If this great King, as he grows older, ſhould take a fancy to place himſelf in a *warmer Climate*, (and he has a good one of his own, as any under the Sun, in *Languedoc*) as he does his Winter Greens in proper Houſes; and, methinks, this

Inſtance

Inſtance alone ſhould be ſufficient, to convince him of the neceſſity there is to cheriſh decaying Nature, and that a Naturally warm Air is a better Fence, than Cloaths or Fire) what Wonders would not his Purſe and Paſſion for Planting do there?

The next Woods in *Languedoc* would afford *Laurel*, and *Myrtles* for Pole-Hedges; *Lentiſcus's* and *Phylarea's* in as great abundance, as Hazel or Thorn with us. Alſo *Jaſmins* for Arbors and *Treillage*; *Ciſtus's* and *Roſmary*, and a hundred other ſweet ſmelling Wooddy Shrubs grow every where in the Fields, to furniſh the *Pots* and *Vaſa*.

There the tall *Cypres's* grow of themſelves, to 60 and 100 foot high, like ſo many Towers; and alſo *Tonſil* at pleaſure, for the moſt beautiful Pole-Hedges imaginable. The very Fields are moſt Excellent, and well furniſht Parterrs of Flowers, and are Naturally Pottageries, or Kitchin Gardens. The Vineyards are very Orchards; and all the moſt tender Fruits with us are there *Standards*; as Figs, and Grapes of all ſorts, Apricocks, Peaches, Nectorins, Jujubs, *&c.* The delicious and large Cherries; and, whatever has been ſaid to the contrary, Pipins and Pears there are in far greater perfection, than with us, or in in any parts of *France* elſe, beſides that happy Climate.

What was it for so great a King to make a Walk from *Marli* to *Montpelier*, or (if I might choose) to *Pescenas*, seated in the bosom of a well-watered Valley, inclosed with *perfumed Hills*. 'Tis not half so far as betwixt *Lahor* and *Agria*, two Seats the *Mogul* has thus joined. This would Eternise his Name, above any Palace he has yet built, and bring to himself much Health in his old Age. The Gardens of the *Hesperides*, and the *Labyrinths of Cande*, so famous in History, would be nothing to such wonderful Performances, as his Abilities and Happy Genius is capable of. For besides the Natural Product of the Country, the Climate also is capable of producing, and nourishing with small Art and Expence, whatever Plants both the *Indies* can afford. Whereas, at this end of the World, we drudge in vain; and force a Pleasure which is dead, and gone before we can well enjoy it: We have indeed a kind of Shew of the Summer Delights, but all on a suddain we drop into a long and tedious Winter again. But we love the Places we are used to, or born in. Man, to say the truth, is a very Animal, as any Quadrupede of them all; and most of his Actions are resolveable into Instinct, notwithstanding the Principles which Custom and Education have superinduced. The

The pleaſure of ſeeing is ſcarce to be tired; but yet after two or three hours Walk in ſo fine and great a Garden, I was forc'd to make a halt behind the Company, and glad to retire to the gilt *Bureau* in the Palace again, to refreſh my ſelf; where I found ſome of the King's Officers waiting, and ſome other Gentlemen of the Houſhold, who had made ſeveral Campagnes in *Flanders*. I had now more a mind to a Glaſs of cool *Burgundy*, than the inſignificant *Indian* Liquors; which though I knew was againſt the ſanctity of the place, yet nothing was denied me a Stranger. Here being alone, we fell into diſcourſe of the *Engliſh*, and of their King. They willingly allowed the *Engliſh* to be truly Brave; and now in Peace they found alſo, that they were as Civil, and well Bred, as Brave; That no Nation had given the King and his Court that ſatisfaction, that the *Engliſh* had done; being curious and inquiſitive after all good things; They did ſee a great difference betwixt them and other Nations; They did not ſtare, and careleſly run about, or hold up their Heads, and deſpiſe what they ſaw; but had a true reliſh of every good thing, and made a good Judgment of what was Commendable; and therefore the King took pleaſure to have them ſhewed every thing.

thing. This Discourse of the *English* they concluded with a great Encomium of K. *William*.

As for their own King they were much in the Praise of him, as one may easily imagine: That his Retirement hither was mostly for his Health; That he left *Versailles* every *Tuesday* Night, and came hither with a select Company of Lords and Ladies; That he returned not till *Saturday* Night, and sometimes intermitted ten or fourteen days; so that he spent half of his time here in Repose; That he was the most affable Prince in the World, and never out of Humour, of a pleasant and open Conversation where it pleased him; easie of access, and never sent any one away discontented; The most Bountiful Master in the World, of which there were Ten thousand Instances; nothing of Merit in any Kind, but he most readily and chearfully Rewarded, ever, of late years at least, preferring the Virtuous; so on the other hand, he never spared the Rebellious and Obstinate; That the Government of his People could not be carried on with less severity and strictness; nor the Taxes which was necessary to support it, raised; That he delighted not in Blood or Persecution; but that the Art of Government had different Rules, according

according to the Climate and Nature of the People, where and upon whom it was to be put in practice. His great *Wisdom* appeared in nothing more, than in preserving himself amidst his Troops, his Converts, his Court and numerous Family, all in a manner fit for the Throne. The greatness of his Mind, and Magnificence, in his Buildings. This was the Sum of the Discourse these Gentlemen were pleased to entertain me with.

At my return to *Paris* I was to see the *Pipinerie*, or *Royal Nursery of Plants*, in the *Fauxbourgh* of *St. Honorie*; where I met the Master or Controuler of it, Monsieur *Morley*, one of the Ushers of the Bed-Chamber to the King. *The Pipinerie.*

He, like the rest of the *French* Nation, was Civil to me; and shewed me a Written Almanack of Flowring Plants for the whole Year, which he said was an Original; it might, indeed, be so in *French*, but we have had Almanacks for Fruit and Flowers, for every Month in the Year, printed divers times, for above this 30 Years, thanks to Mr. *Evelyn.*

This Ground inclosed with high Walls, is vastly big, as it ought to be, to supply the King's Gardens; Here are several Acres of young Pines, Cypresses, Vues, *&c.* also vast Beds of Stock July-Flowers, of all

all ſorts of Bulbes, as Tulips, Daffadills, Crocus's, *&c.* and therefore I could eaſily believe him, when he told me, he had ſent from hence to *Marli* alone, in four years time, eighteen Millions of Tulips, and other Bulbous Flowers; for which he offered to ſhew me his Memoires.

He further told me, that the furniſhing the *Trianon*, (a peculiar Houſe of Pleaſure, with its Parterrs at the end of the Gardens at *Verſailles*) with Flower-Pots in ſeaſon, every 14 days in the Summer, took up no leſs than 92000 Pots from hence.

Alſo from hence he could plant and furniſh in 14 days time, any new Garden the King ſhould cauſe to be made.

Here beſides the Plants common to us and them, I ſaw a multitude of Pots well conditioned of *Stæchas citrina folio latiuſculo.*

Alſo a ſort of *Cotila*, which bore large Sun-Flowers of Marigolds, propagated by Slips, called by him *Amaroutre.*

In this Ground are ſeveral Houſes to lodge the tender Winter Greens; amongſt the reſt there is one very large, which I may call the *Infirmery of ſick Orange-Trees*; which coming from *Genoa* by Sea, are here depoſited in a peculiar Green Houſe; and there were in it, and then actually carrying out into the Air, (it was the 22*d.* of

of *May* our Style) 300 Trees in Cases as thick as a Man's Thigh; but after 10, and some after 17 years cherishing, had not yet got Heads decent enough to be removed, and to appear at Court, they being often forc'd to lop both Tops and Root, that they might recover them.

After all, it must be said, that this Magnificence, and the number of these Palaces and Gardens, are the best and most commendable effect of *Arbitrary Government*. If these Expences were not in time of Peace, what would be this Kings Riches, and the extream Poverty of the People? For it is said, that every three years, some say much oftner, he has all the Wealth of the Nation in his Coffers; so that there is a necessity he should have as extravagant and incredible ways of expending it, that it may have its due circulation amongst the People.

But when this vast Wealth and Power is turned to the Disturbance and Destruction of Mankind, it is terrible; and yet it hath its use too: We and all *Europe* have been taught, by the Industry of this great King, mighty Improvements in War; so that *Europe* has been these twelve Years an Over-match for the *Turk*; and we for *France* by the continuation of the War. The Forty Millions *Sterling* which

which the late War hath, and will coſt *England*, before all is paid, was well beſtowed, if it had been for no other end, than to teach us the full uſe and practice of War; and in that Point to equal us with our Neighbours.

It was obſerv'd by *Polybius* of the *Romans*, that wherever they met with an Enemy, that had better Weapons than themſelves, they changed with them; This Docility gained them the Empire of the World. On the contrary, thoſe late Eaſtern Tyrants have deſpiſed Learning, and conſequently muſt ſubmit to the more refined Valour of *Europe*. I ſay, the Effects of Arbitrary Government, both in War and Peace, are Stupendious.

The *Roman Emperors*, becauſe abſolute Lords of the People, far out-did the Commonwealth in Magnificent Buildings, both Publick and Private. *Auguſtus* left *Rome* a Marble City, which he found of Brick only. *Nero* burnt it and rebuilt it, and a *Golden Palace* for himſelf, like a City. *Veſpaſian* and *Titus* built Amphitheatres and Baths far ſurpaſſing any Buildings now upon the face of the Earth; in one of which 120000 Perſons might ſee and hear, and be ſeated with more convenience, than upon our Stages *Adrian* viſited moſt parts of the World, on purpoſe

to

to build Cities. *Trajan* had his Name on every Wall, which he either reſtored, or built. His Pillar and Bridge over the *Danube* are Stupendious Monuments of his Expences.

The *Ægyptian* Kings built them Monuments, wherein they ſlaved their whole Nation, and which are the Wonders of the World to this day, the *Obelisks* I mean, and *Pyramids*.

The *Aſiatick Emperors* of *China* and *Japan* have outdone the *Europeans* in this kind of immenſe Buildings, as the Wall in *China*, the Cut Rivers and Sluces and Bridges there. In *Japan* the Buildings are no leſs incredibly great.

Of this Abſolute Dominion we have Examples even in thoſe two *American* Empires, of *Mexico* and *Peru*. In this laſt, meer Nature forc'd Impoſſibilities without Art, Tools, or Science. The *Cuſco* Fortreſs was a Maſter-piece, where Stones were laid upon Stones, which no Engine of ours could carry, or raiſe up; or Tools better polliſh, and fit together; where a Country near as big as all *Europe*, was turned into a Garden, and cultivated better than *Verſailles*, and Water-Works brought to Play and overſpread ſome thouſands of miles, where it never Rains. This was the only Arbitrary Government well

well applied to the good of Mankind, I ever met with in History; where Roads and Store-houſes of Food and Raiment were the Guides, and numbred the miles for the Travellers, and the whole Empire turned into an uſeful and intelligible Map.

As for the *Turks*, *Perſians*, and *Mogul*, the whole Empire is intended ſolely for the Pleaſure of one Man; and here even Tyranny it ſelf is foully abuſed.

Yet I ſhould be loth to ſee them in any kind exemplified in *England*. In our happy Iſland we ſee ſuch Palaces and Gardens, as are for the Health and Eaſe of Man only; and what they want in Magnificence, they have in Neatneſs. There is not ſuch a thing as a *Gravel Walk* in or about *Paris*, nor a *Rowler* of any ſort; when it Rains the Tuilleries are ſhut up, and one walks in Dirt ſome days after. The Graſs-Plots, or, as they call them, *Bowling-Greens*, are as ill kept: they clip them and beat them with flat Beaters as they do their Walks. This puts me in mind of what I ſaw in the Garden of the *Prince of Conde* in *Paris*; where there was a Graſſy Circle of about four foot wide, round one of the Fountains in the middle of the Garden; to keep this down, and make

make it of a finer Turf, the Gardner had Teathered two *Black Lambs*, and two *White Kids*, at equal distances, which fed upon it. Whatever the effect was, I thought it look'd pretty enough; and the little *Animals* were as ornamental as the Grass.

All the Paintings and Prints made of late Years of the King make him look very old; which in my mind is not so; for he is plump in the Face, and is well coloured, and seems healthy, and eats and drinks heartily, which I saw him do: This is certainly an Injury to him, and possibly in complaisance to the Dauphin, or worse. This is the meanest Compliment I have known the French guilty of towards their Prince; for there are every where Expressions of another nature all over *Paris*. See *the Description of Paris*, where they are collected and at large. The *Romans* under *Augustus*, (the first absolute Master of that People, as this King is of the *French*) had upon this Subject from the People a much finer Thought and Wish, *De nostris annis tibi Jupiter augeat annos.*

However it be, the King seems not to like *Versailles* so well as he did; and has an Opinion, that the Air is not so good as elsewhere; he leaves it (as I said) every Week on *Tuesday* night, and goes mostly to *Marli*, or *Meudon*, and sometimes to the *Trianon*,

which is but at the end of the Gardens, and returns not to *Verſailles* till *Saturday* night: Beſides his extraordinary removes to *Fontainbleau*. I wonder no body puts him in mind of that Paradiſe of *France*, *Languedoc*, where he may be with eaſe in 4 days, at the rate that Kings uſe to travel. I had this Diſcourſe at Table with one of the Introducteurs to the Ambaſſador at *Verſailles*; but he could not bear it, it being againſt the Intereſt of all ſetled Courts to remove, though it were never ſo good for their Princes Health. I remember but of one Inſtance in Hiſtory, and that was *Aurenzebe* the *Great Mogul*, who in his middle Age fell deſperately ſick, and long languiſht at *Lahor*; but took Advice of ſome body about him, and went in his own Kingdom a progreſs of 1000 Miles to *Caſimire*, a very mild and temperate Climate, where he recovered, and lived to above 100 years old, and is yet alive for ought I know.

The King now ſeldom or never plays, but contents himſelf ſometimes with looking on; but he hath formerly been engaged, and has loſt great Sums. Monſieur *S.* rookt him of near a Million of Livres at Baſſet, by putting falſe Cards upon him; but was impriſon'd and baniſh'd for it ſome years.

Before

Before I give over the buſineſs of Gardens and Country, I will add ſome Remarks, which ſeemed particular and new to me.

In the Kitchen-Gardens at and near *Paris*, are a great number of *Apricock Standards*; but kept low; very full of Bloſſoms and good Bearers.

They make a Conſerve of the Fruit; which I like above any of their wet Sweetmeats; it was made by cutting them into thin Slices, and throwing away the Stone; which our People ſpare ſometimes, and leave in the Fleſh intire, and ſpoils the Sweetmeat, and ſets it a fretting.

They imploy the Stones in Brandy, and diſtil them in Spirits.

In the beginning of *April* we had ſtore of *Aſparagus*; but they were often ſo bitter, to me at leaſt, that there was little pleaſure in eating them. 'Tis certain they were much worſe than ours in *England* in that particular. Which puts me in mind of the *wild Aſparagus*, which grows plentifully with us on the *Sea-Coaſt* in *Lincolnſhire*. This is very fair to the Eye; yet no Culture of our Gardens, by often tranſplanting, could make it eatable. I fancy the *Aſparagus* recovers ſomething of its natural force in a warmer Climate; for the ſweet taſte is as it were a mark of degeneration. If they would

have them good here, they must renew the Seed from *England* or *Holland*.

The *wild Asparagus* of *Languedoc* is another Plant called *Corruda*.

I procured out of *Languedoc* a sort of *Præcox Vine*, about fifty Plants, by the *Clermont* Carrier; the which I gave to Mr. *London*, our King's Gardner, for my Lord Ambassador. This Grape is white, very thin skinn'd, and clear as a drop of Water; it is usually ripe at St. *John's-mass* in *July* at *Montpellier*, where it is called *Des Unies*.

There are also in this Town *Præcox Grapes*, as Dr. *Turnfort* told me, in the Physick Garden; but whether the same with the *Unies*, I know not.

I have said they delight much in Figs in Pots or Cases; but here is another way of preserving the Fig Trees set in the Ground; which is much practised; and that is to lap and tie them up in long Straw, from top to bottom; for which they are placed at a little distance from the Walls. This also is practised to such Trees as stand in the middle of the Parterre; they did not open them till Mid-*May*.

The Exotic Trees, which the *Parisians* most delight in, for their Garden Walks, and for the Shade in their Courts, are the *Maroniers*, or *Horse Chesnuts*, of which they have innumerable; for the Fruit ripens very

ry well here, and comes up of it self. Also the *Acacia Rovini*, which is very common, and makes pretty Alleys, and which they *lop and turn to Pollards, with good effect*: but of these last the Leaves are late in putting forth, it being the 15th of *May* our Style, when these Trees were scarce green.

May 25. when I took my leave of Monsieur *Valliant*, I found him in his Flower-Garden; he shewed me a parcel of *Ranunculus's* in full Flower, which he had receiv'd but two years before from *Constantinople*: They were very beautiful and rare, at least such as I had never seen; as pure White, White and Green, White and strip'd with Carnation, pure Carnation or Rose-colour, strip'd Carnation, &c.

Of these he had sold some a Pistol a Root, and hoped in a year or two to be more plentifully stock'd with them, that he might afford them cheaper. I did see afterwards a few of them in the Royal *Pipinerie*, and also in the Seedsman's Garden, Monsieur *le Febre*; but both came from him.

I also took notice of his Iron Cradles or Hoops over his Beds, which were removable and to be made higher and lower, according to the height and nature of the Flowers they were designed to cover. This, methoughts, was far beyond all the Inventions of woodden Covers, and might with

Sail-Cloths and Mats well ſerve for a ſort of portable Green-houſe, to the leſs tender Plants.

I ſaw *Le Febre's* Flower-Garden *May* 9. The Tulips were in their Prime; indeed, he had a very large and plentiful Collection. The Panacheé or ſtrip'd Tulips were many, and of great variety. He obſerved to me, that from his large and numerous Beds of *ſelf-flowered Tulips*, that is, of one colour, as Red, Yellow, *&c.* they expected yearly ſome ſtrip'd ones; which *if perfect*, that is, ſtrip'd in all the ſix Leaves, would but doubtfully continue, and perhaps return to their former ſtate the next year; but if they laboured, or did not finiſh the Stripings of all the ſix Leaves the firſt year, there were better hopes of their continuing in that ſtate.

Stone Quarries. Though I had no mind to deſcend into the *Stone-Pits*, which are like our Mines, Well-faſhion, and the Stones wound up with great Wheels to husband the Soil over them: Yet I went to *Vanre*, three Miles from the Town, which is a ridge of Hills that runs along to the *Obſervatoire*. Here the Quarries are open on the ſide of the Hill, as with us. In thoſe I obſerved two or three Layers of Stone, two or three Foot thick, moſtly made up of Shells, or *Stones*

in

in the fashion of Shells. Amongst these Shell-stones the most remarkable for bigness was a certain smooth and long *Buccinum*, tapering with very many Spires. I measured one whose first spire was eight Inches diameter, the full length I could not so well come at; yet holding proportion with those of the kind which lay flat, and which we could see in their full length, it must have been a Foot long at least. There is no *Buccinum* in any of our Seas a quarter so big. Here are many of this Species. Also other large turbinated Stones, which come near some of the *West-India* Kinds of *Musick Shells*, of which *Genus* yet there are none in the *European* Seas.

These Layers of Stone mix'd with Shell-figur'd Bodies, are at certain distances in the Rock, and other Rocks void of Shells interposed.

Fanciful Men may think what they please of this matter; sure I am, until the History of Nature, and more particularly that of Minerals and Fossils is better look'd into, and more accurately distinguish'd, all Reasoning is in vain. It is to be observed, where Men are most in the dark, there Impudence reigns most, as upon this Subject: They are not content fairly to dissent, but to insult every body else. In like manner upon the Subject of Mineral Waters: How

many *Scriblers* have there been, without any knowledge of Fossils?

I know not whether it be worth the noting, but it shews the Humour of the *French*, that I saw in some Country Towns near *Paris*, the Church-Wall near the top, had a two-foot broad Mourning List, which compassed the whole Church like a Girdle, and on this was at certain distances painted the Arms of the Lord of the Mannor, who was dead.

I shall conclude, what I have to say further, with the Air of *Paris*, and the State of Health and Physick there.

Air. The *Air* of *Paris* is dryer than that of *England*, notwithstanding the greatest part of the City is placed in a dirty miry Level; The muddy Banks of the River *Seine* witness this; also the old *Latin* Name of *Paris*, *Lutetia*; but some of them are unwilling to derive it from *Lutum*; though there are several other Towns in *France*, formerly more considerable than it, of that very Name; but from the *Greek* Original, as *Tolon*, *Tolousa*, which in that Language signifie *Black Dirt*. We have have an undoubted Experiment of the different Temper of the Air in our *Philosophic Transactions*, where it is demonstrated, that there falls twice as much Rain in *England*, as at *Paris*: Registers

ſters of both having carefully been kept, for ſo many years, both here and in *France*.

From this quantity of Rain with us. our Fields are much greener; and it was a pleaſing ſurprize to me at my return, ſailing up the River of *Thames* to ſee our green Fields and Paſtures on every ſide; but we pay dearly for it, in Agues and Coughs, and Rheumatick Diſtempers.

The Winter was very rude and fierce, as was ever known in the Memory of Man; the cold Winds very piercing; and the common People walk the Streets all in Muffs, and multitudes had little *Braſs Kettles* of Smallcoal kindled, hanging on their Arms; and yet you ſhould ſcarce hear any one cough.

I never ſaw a Miſt at *Paris* in the ſix Months I ſtaid there, but one; though a very broad River runs through the middle of the City, nor any very ſtrong Winds; but this may be accidental, and the Temper of ſome one year by chance.

We were very ſenſible by the 20th of *February* our Style, tho' the Nights were cold, and the White Froſts great in the Mornings, that the Sun at Noon had a much ſtronger force and heat, than with us, at that time of the year.

Another Argument of the Dryneſs of the Air at *Paris*, we had from the alterati-

on

on of Health; such as were thick breath'd, and cough'd and spit much, soon recovered; and the insensible perspiration of the Skin was so clear and free, that the Kidneys had little to do; so that it was observed by most, that tho' we drank pretty freely of the thin Wines of *Champagne* and *Burgundy*, yet they never broke our sleep to get shut of them; and that very little passed that way in the Morning.

Lastly a sign of the driness and great goodness of the Air of *Paris* is, the vast number of Iron Bars all over the City; which yet are mostly intire, and the least decayed with Rust I ever saw in any place; whereas ours in *London* are all in a few years all over rusty, and miserably eaten.

Water. We were sufficiently alarmed at our first coming to *Paris*, with the unwholsomeness of the *River Water*, and cautioned against drinking it; and yet it was almost impossible to avoid the bad Effects of it; for within the Month two thirds of the Family fell into Fluxes, some into Dysenteries, and some very ill of it. The *French* that come out of other remote Countries suffer as well as the Strangers. We were told boiling it was a good Remedy to prevent its griping Quality; but that is a meer Notion; for we know Mine-

Mineral Waters boiled have a ſtronger effect, and this Quality can proceed from nothing leſs.

The *Well-Waters* here are much worſe than the River Waters, becauſe more Mineral. But our ſafety was in the Water brought from the *Maiſon des Eaux*, where the Aqueduct of *Arcueil* empties it ſelf to ſerve the great Palaces and City Fountains.

The Diſeaſe of the *Dyſentery* being one of the moſt common in *Paris*, the moſt celebrated Drug for its cure is now the *Hypopecouana*; though I never once made uſe of it to any of our People, but cured them all as ſoon, and as well with our uſual Remedies. Indeed they have great need of it here, for the poorer ſort of People, through ill Diet, this Water, and Herbs, are very ſubject to it: This Root is ſaid to cure it with as much certainty, and as readily, as the Jeſuits Powder an Ague: Of this moſt of the Phyſicians and Apothecaries agreed. They give it in Powder from ten Grains to forty, which is the largeſt Doſe. It moſt commonly Vomits, and ſometimes purges, but both gently. 'Tis ſold here from twenty to fifty Crowns a Pound. They divide it into four ſorts according to its goodneſs. *Dyſentery.* *Hypopecouana.*

Ano-

The Stone. Another popular Diſeaſe here is the *Stone*; and there are Men well practiſed in the Cutting for it. There are alſo two Hoſpitals, where great numbers are cut yearly, as *La Charite*, and *Hoſtel-Dieu*; in both of theſe are wired Cheſts full of Stones cut from Human Bodies; and in the Cheſt of *La Charite* is one, which exceeds all belief; it was cut from a Monk, who died in the very Operation; it is as big as a Child's Head. It is but the Model or Pattern of the Stone which is kept in the Cheſt; which has this Inſcription on it.

Figure & groſſeur de la pierre, peſant 51 ounces, qui font trois livres trois ounces, qui a eſté tirée dans cet Hoſpital au mois de Juin 1690. & que l'ou conſerve dans le Couvent de la Charité.

But that which I ſhall here moſt inſiſt upon is the *new way*, practiſed by *Pere Jaques*, a Monk. About the 20th of *April* he cut in the *Hoſtel dieu* ten in leſs than an hours time: The third day after, all were hearty and without pain but one.

He cuts both by the grand and little Appareil; in both he boldly thruſts in a broad Lancet or Stilleto into the middle of the Muſcle of the Thigh near the *Anus*, till he joins the Catheter or Staff, or the Stone betwixt

twixt his Fingers; then he widens the Incision of the Bladder in proportion to the Stone with a Silver *Oval Hoop*; if that will not do, he thrusts in his four Fingers, and tears it wider; then with the *Duck's-Bill* he draws it out.

I see him cut a second time in the *Hostel-Dieu*; and he perform'd it upon nine Persons in three quarters of an Hour, very dexterously. He seemed to venture at all; and put me into some disorder with the cruelty of the Operation, and a stouter *Englishman* than my self. However I visited them all in their Beds, and found them more amazed than in pain.

Pere Jaques cut also his way in the other Hospital *La Charite*, much about the same time, eleven at twice. Here Monsieur *Marshal*, the best of the Surgeons for this Operation now in *Paris*, harangu'd against him before the Governors; who coldly answered, they would be determined by the Event which way was best.

Atque hac ratione Fœminis Calculi omnium facillimè exciduntur; nempe scalpello intra vaginam uteri in vesicam adacto.

Of those cut in *La Charité* one died; and being dissected, it was found he had his Bladder pierced in four or five places; also

alſo the *Muſculous Pſous* ſadly mangled; alſo the left *Veſicula Seminales* cut.

Notwitſtanding this, if this Method was well executed by a skilful Hand, it might be of good uſe to Mankind.

This way of Cutting for the Stone, puts me in mind of what I formerly writ and publiſh'd in the *Phil. Tranſactions*, about cutting above the *Os Pubis*, in the Fund of the Bladder.

Alſo of that Experiment of Cutting for the Stone of an Alderman of *Doncaſter* in the *Gluteus Major*; he was twice cut in the ſame place, and out-lived both. I ſaw the firſt Stone, which was very large, and in ſome meaſure tranſparent, Cryſtal like. This Experiment is printed in Dr. *Willies Scarborough Spaw*, fourteen Years ago at leaſt, and is a fair hint for this new Method.

Since my return I had a Letter from Mr. *Probie*, a very learned and induſtrious young Gentleman, who was with me to ſee the Operation: That part relating to this matter I ſhall here tranſcribe. Indeed I mightily longed for an account of this Matter, the Succeſs of which I came away too ſoon to learn any thing for certain.

Paris

Paris, Aug. 2. 98.

PEre Jaque's *Reputation mightily ſlackens, out of forty five that he cut at the* Hoſtel-Dieu, *but ſixteen of them ſurvive; and of nineteen in the* Charite, *but eleven. He has practiſed at the Hoſpital at* Lyons, *but, 'tis ſaid, with worſe ſucceſs than at* Paris. *I am ſenſible he has got abundance of Enemies, which makes me very often queſtion, what I may hear ſaid of him. Dr.* Fagon, *the King's Phyſician, told Dr.* Turnfort, *when he went to preſent his Book to him, that he had cut ſeven at* Verſailles, *and that ſix of them are alive, and as well as if never cut. The Perſon that died was ſo diſtempered, that he was not expected to live, and 'twas thought, if he had not been cut, he had not lived ſo long: The Surgeons have a great mind to cry down the Man, though they practiſe his Method. For* Marſhal *has ſince cut after* Pere Jaque's *manner, only with this difference, that* Marſhal's Catheter *was cannulated.* Le Rue, *the ſecond Surgeon of the* Charity Hoſpital *cut after the old manner, at the ſame time when* Marſhal *cut* Pere Jaque's *way, but had not ſo good ſucceſs as* Marſhal *had; for all that* Marſhal *cut are alive and very well, whereas the other loſt one or two of his number; beſides, thoſe that lived*

were

were not so soon cured, no, not by a Month or six Weeks. Thus far Mr. *Probie.*

Pox. The *Pox* here is the great Business of the Town; a Disease which in some measure hath contributed to the ruin of Physick here, as in *London.* This secret Service hath introduced little contemptible Animals of all sorts into Business, and hath given them occasion to insult Families, after they had once the Knowledge of these Misfortunes. And it is for this Reason the Quacks here, as with us, do thrive vastly into great Riches beyond any of the Physicians, by treating privately these Calamities.

It was a pleasant Diversion to me to read upon the Walls every where about the Town, but more particularly in the *Fauxbourg* of St. *Germain*, the Quacks Bills printed in great Uncial Letters.

As,

De par l' Ordre du Roy.

Remede infallible & commode pour la gerison des maladies secretes sans gardar la chambre.

Ano-

Another,

Par permiſſion de Roy.

Manniere tres aiſee & tres ſure pour guerir ſans incommodite, & ſans que perſone en appercoive, les maladies veneriennes, &c.

Another,

Par privilege du Roy.

L' Antivenerien de medicin Indien, pour toutes les maladies veneriennes, telles quelles puiſſent eſtre, ſans aucun retour, & ſans guarder la chambre. Il eſt tres commode & le plus agreable de monde.

Another,

Remede aſſure de Sieur de la Brune privilege du Roy, &c. *ſans qu'on ſoit contraint de guarder la chambre,* &c.

By theſe Bills it is evident, there is yet a certain Modeſty and Decorum left in the Concealing this Diſeaſe, even amongſt the *French*; They would be Cured ſecretly, and as though nothing were doing; which thoſe Wretches highly promiſe.

But this is that Handle which gives those mean People an occasion to insult their Reputation, and injure them in their Health for ever.

Every body here puts their helping Hand, and meddles with the Cure of this Disease, as Apothecaries, Barbers, Women, and Monks; yet I did not find by all the inquiry I could make, that they had other Remedies than we. Nay, there is something practised in the Cure of this Distemper in *England*, which they at *Paris* know nothing of; but this old Verse forbids me to say any thing further.

Artem pudere proloqui, quam factites.

Apothecaries Shops. The *Apothecaries Shops* are neat enough, if they were but as well stored with Medicines; and some are very finely adorned, and have an Air of greatness, as that of Monsieur *Geofferie*, who has been *Provost des Merchands*, in the *Rue Burtebur*, where the Entry to the *Basse Cour* is a *Port-cochier*, with Vasa's of Copper in the Niches of the Windows; within are Rooms adorned with huge Vasa's and Mortars of Brass, as well for sight, as for use. The Drugs and Compositions are kept in Cabinets disposed round the Room. Also Laboratories backwards in great perfection and neatness.

nefs. I muſt needs commend this Gentleman for his Civility towards me; and for his Care in Educating his Son, who came over with Count *Tallard*, a moſt Hopeful and Learned Young Man; whom our Society at *Greſham-College*, at my Requeſt, honoured with admitting him Fellow, according to his Deſerts.

Phyſicians.

I had the opportunity of Converſing with many of the Phyſicians in this City; who all agree in the low Condition and Diſeſteem it was in, from the boundleſs Confidence and intruding of Quacks, Women, and Monks. Monſieur *d' Achin*, the late chief Phyſician, has been ill thought on for taking Money, and giving protection to theſe ſort of Cattle; but the chief Phyſician now, Monſieur *Fagon*, is a Man of great Honour and Learning, and very desirous to promote the Art.

It is here as with us, ſome practiſe out of meer vanity, others to make a Penny any way to get Bread. The cauſe of all this is, I think, the great Confidence People have of their own Skill, an arrogance without thinking. To paſs a Judgment upon Cures, and the good and evil practice of Phyſick, without doubt is one of the niceſt things, even to Men of the Faculty; but a Jury, that is, the very ordinary

Men in *England*, are ſuffered now to undertake the Queſtion; when I may truly ſay, that I have ever found, no diſparagement to them, the moſt Learned Men of the Nation, the moſt miſtaken in theſe Matters; and can it be otherwiſe in ſo Conjectural an Art, when we our ſelves ſcarce know, when we have done ill or well.

Another cauſe of the low Eſteem of Phyſick here, are the ſorry Fees that are given to Phyſicians; which makes that Science not worth the Application and Study. The King indeed is very liberal, as in all things elſe, in his Penſions to his chief Phyſician, and gives his Children good Preferments.

Alſo Mr. *Burdelot*, who is alſo well Penſioned, and lodged at *Verſailles*, Phyſician to the Dutcheſs of *Burgundy*, a Learned Man; he is perfectly well skill'd in the Hiſtory of Phyſick; and we may ſhortly (as he told me) expect from him, another Supplement to *Vander Linden*, of many thouſand Volumes which have eſcaped that Catalogue, and are not accounted for.

Monſieur, and the Dauphin, and all the Princes of the Blood, have their Domeſtick Phyſicians; ſome of whom I knew, as Monſieur *Arlot*, Monſieur *Minot*, to the Prince

Prince of *Conty*, of my acquaintance formerly at *Montpelier*. The Two *Morins* very Learned Men; alſo Monſieur *Grimodet*, *&c.*

Others have the practice of Nunneries and Convents, which gives them Bread; others have Pariſhes; and ſome ſuch Shifts they make; but all is wrong with them, and very little incouragement given to the Faculty.

April 14. the *Prince of Conty* ſent his Gentleman and Coach at mid-night to fetch me to his Son, and to bring with me the late King *Charles's Drops* to give him. This was a very haſty call. I told the Meſſenger, I was the Prince's very humble Servant; but for any Drops or other Medicines I had brought nothing at all with me, and had uſed only ſuch as I found in their Shops, for all the occaſions I had had to uſe any. I deſired he would tell him, that I was ready to Conſult with his Phyſicians upon his Sons Sickneſs, if he pleaſed to command me, but for coming upon any other Account I deſired to be excuſed; but I heard no more of the Matter, and the young Prince died. By this it is evident, there is as falſe a Notion of Phyſick in this Country, as with us; and that it is here alſo thought a Knack, more than a Science or Method

Method; and little Chimical Toys, the Bijous of Quacks, are mightily in requeſt. This Hereſie hath poſſeſſed the moſt thinking, as well as the ignorant part of Mankind; and for this we are beholden to the late vain Expoſitors of Nature, who have mightily inveighed againſt and undervalued the ancient *Greek* Phyſicians, in whoſe Works only this Art is to be learnt, unleſs ſingle Perſons could live over as many Ages, as thoſe Wiſe Men did.

Men are apt to preſcribe to their Phyſician, before he can poſſibly tell what he ſhall in his Judgment think fitting to give; 'tis well if this was in Negatives only; but they are prejudiced by the impertinence of the Age, and *our Men*, who ought to Converſe with the Patient and his Relations with Prognoſticks only, which are the honour of Phyſick; and not play the Philoſopher by fanciful and precarious Interpretations of the Nature of Diſeaſes and Medicines, to gain a ſort of Credit with the Ignorant; and ſuch certainly are all thoſe that have not ſtudied Phyſick thoroughly, and in earneſt.

Thoſe Drops were deſired of me by other Perſons of Quality, as the Princeſs *d' Eſpinoy*, the Dutcheſs of *Boullon*, Monſieur *Seſac*, *&c.* and having bethought my ſelf how my Maſter, the late King *Charles*, had

had communicated them to me, and ſhewed me very obligingly the Proceſs himſelf, by carrying me alone with him into his Elaboratory at *Whitehall*, while it was diſtilling. Alſo Mr. *Chevins* another time ſhewed me the Materials for the Drops in his Apartment newly brought in, in great quantity, that is, *Raw Silk*. I cauſed the Drops to be made here. Alſo I put Dr. *Turnefort* upon making of them; which he did in perfection, by diſtilling the fineſt Raw Silk he could get. For my part I was ſurpriſed at the Experiment often repeated, having never tried it before. One Pound of Raw Silk yielded an incredible quantity of Volatil Salt, and in proportion the fineſt Spirit I ever taſted; and that which recommends it is, that it is when rectified, of a far more pleaſant ſmell, than that which comes from Sal-Armoniack or Hartſhorne; and the Salt refined and cohobated with any well-ſcented Chimical Oil, makes the *Kings Salt*, as it's us'd to be called. This my Lord Ambaſſador gave me leave to preſent in his Name; and the Doctor now ſupplies thoſe which want. Silk, indeed is nothing elſe, but a dry Jelly from the Inſect Kind, and therefore very Cordial and Stomachick no doubt. The *Arabians* were wiſe, and knowing in the *Materia Medica*, to have put it in their *Alkermes*.

This

This must be said for the Honour of this King, that he has ever given great Encouragements for useful Discoveries in all Kinds, and particularly in Physick. 'Tis well known he bought the Secret of the Jesuits Powder, and made it publick; as he lately did that of the *Hypococana*.

To Conclude, it was my good Fortune here to have a Bundle of Original Papers of Sir *Theodore Mayerne*, and his Friends, who Corresponded with him, presented me by the Reverend Dr. *Wickar*, Dean of *Wincheſter*, who Marrying his Kinswoman, found them amongst other Writings of Law Matters. I have not yet had the leisure to peruse them, but those who know the Worth of that great Man, will desire they may be made publick; which if they are, they shall come forth intire, and not disguised, as some of his other Papers have been, to the great detriment of Physick; and I think it is the first Example of this Nature, that Posthumous Papers were ever abreviated, and made what they never were, before an intire and full publication.

FINIS.

ERRATA.

PAGE 147. line 15. r. *Hair.* p. 180. l. 20. r. *so.*

Tab. 1.

Fig. 1.
Vesparum quarundam Canadensium Favus

Fig. 2

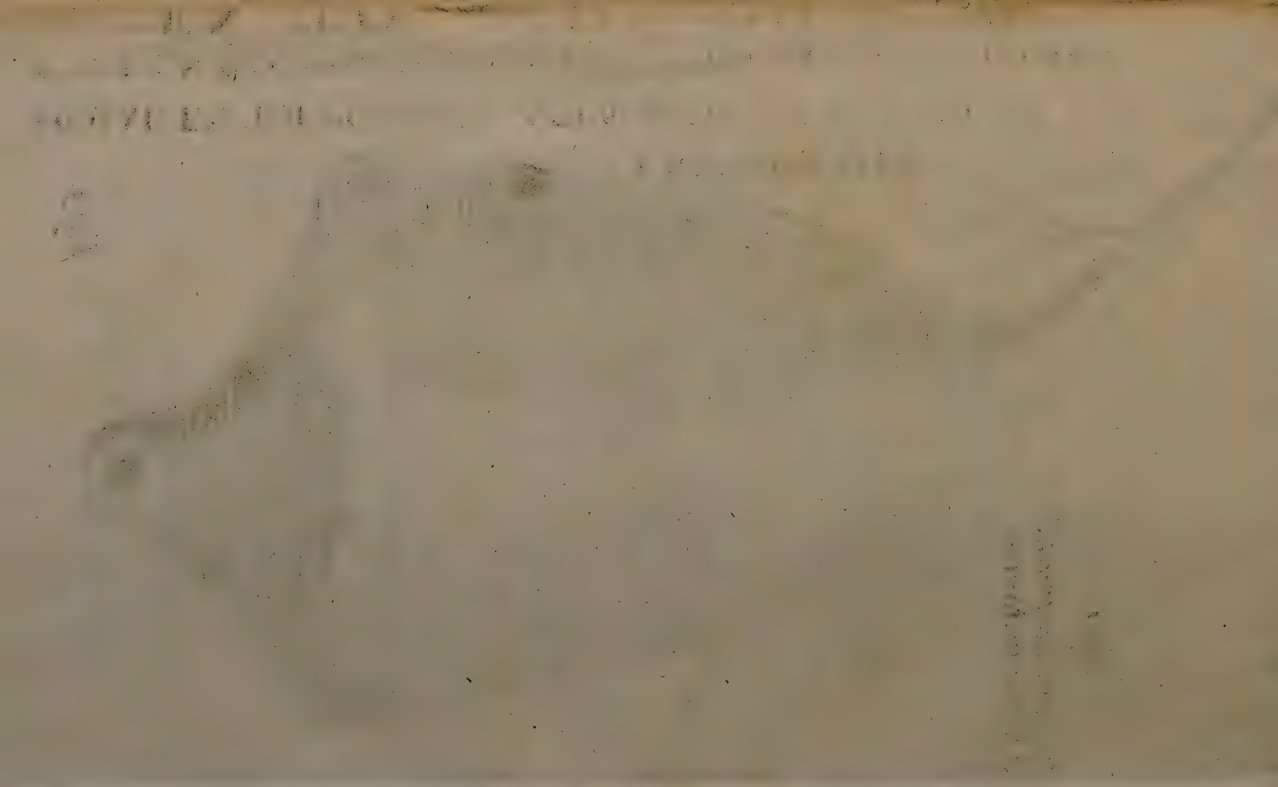
ΟΔΙΣΣΕΥΣ.

Fig. 3.

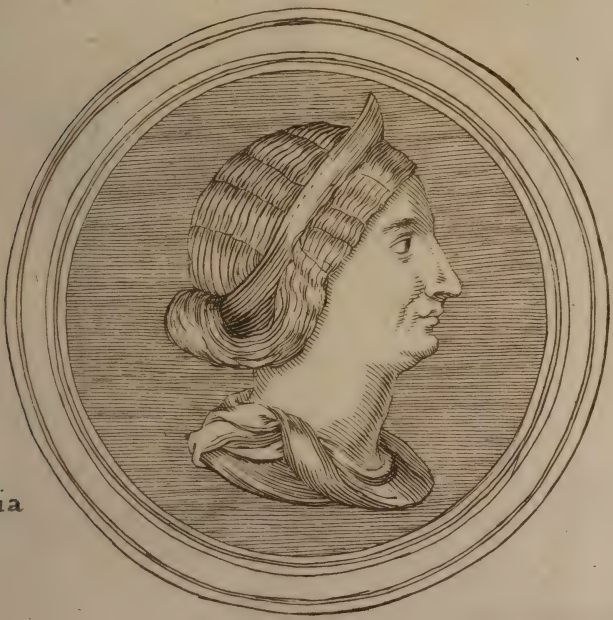
ΕΡΕΧΘΕΙΔΟΣ

ΗΟΙΔΕ ΕΝ ΤΟΙ ΡΟΙΕΜΟΙ : ΑΡΓΕΦΑΝΟΝ ΕΝ ΚΥΡΡΟΙ : ΕΝ ΑΙΛΥ
ΡΤΟΙ : ΕΝ ΦΟΙΝΙΚΕΙ : ΕΝ ΑΙΘΕΥΣΙΝ : ΕΝ ΑΙΛΙΝΕΙ : ΜΕΛΑΡΣ

ΕΝ ΤΩ ΑΥΤΟ ΕΝΙΑΥΤΟ



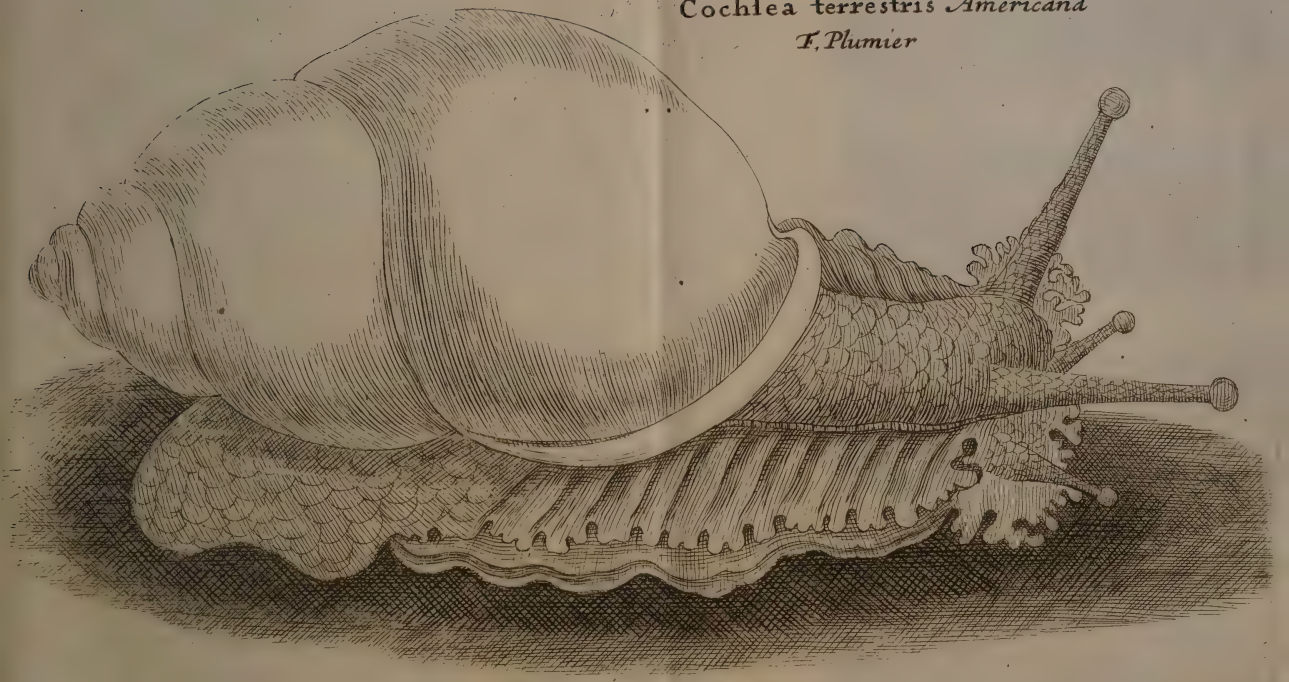
Vabalatus

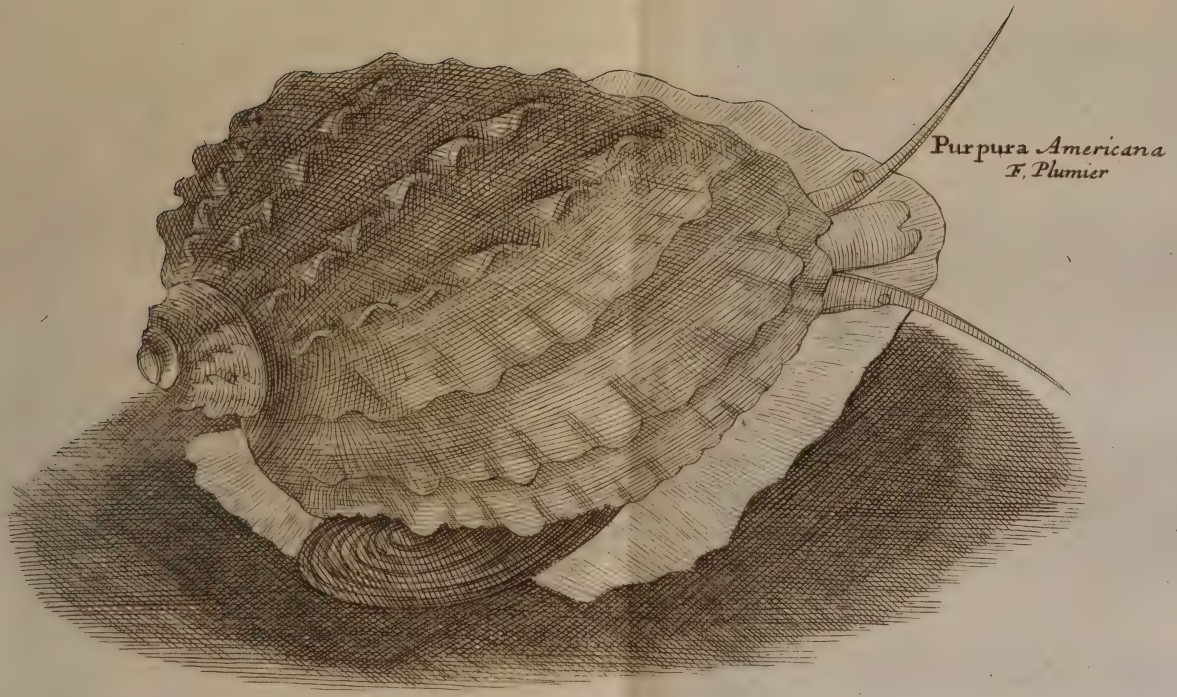


Zenobia

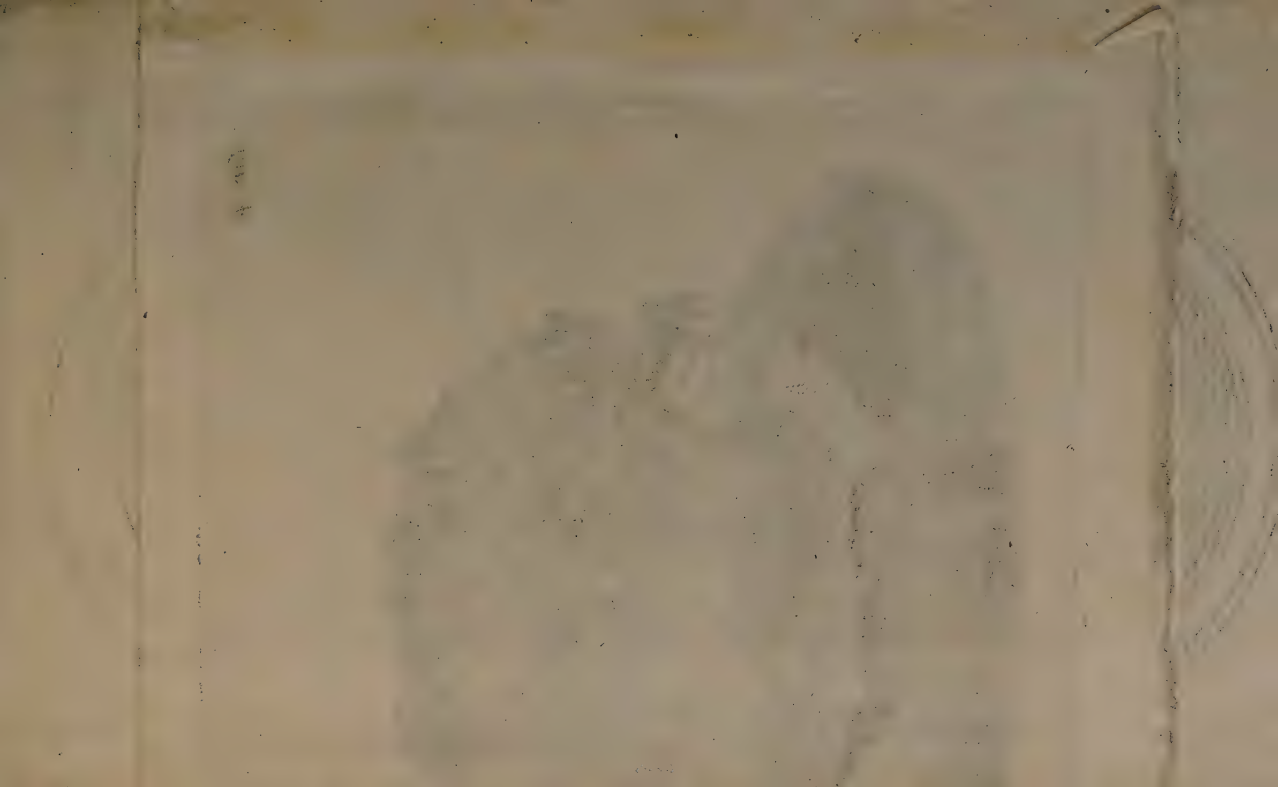
Tab. 3.

Cochlea terrestris *Americana*
F. Plumier





Purpura *Americana*
F. Plumier



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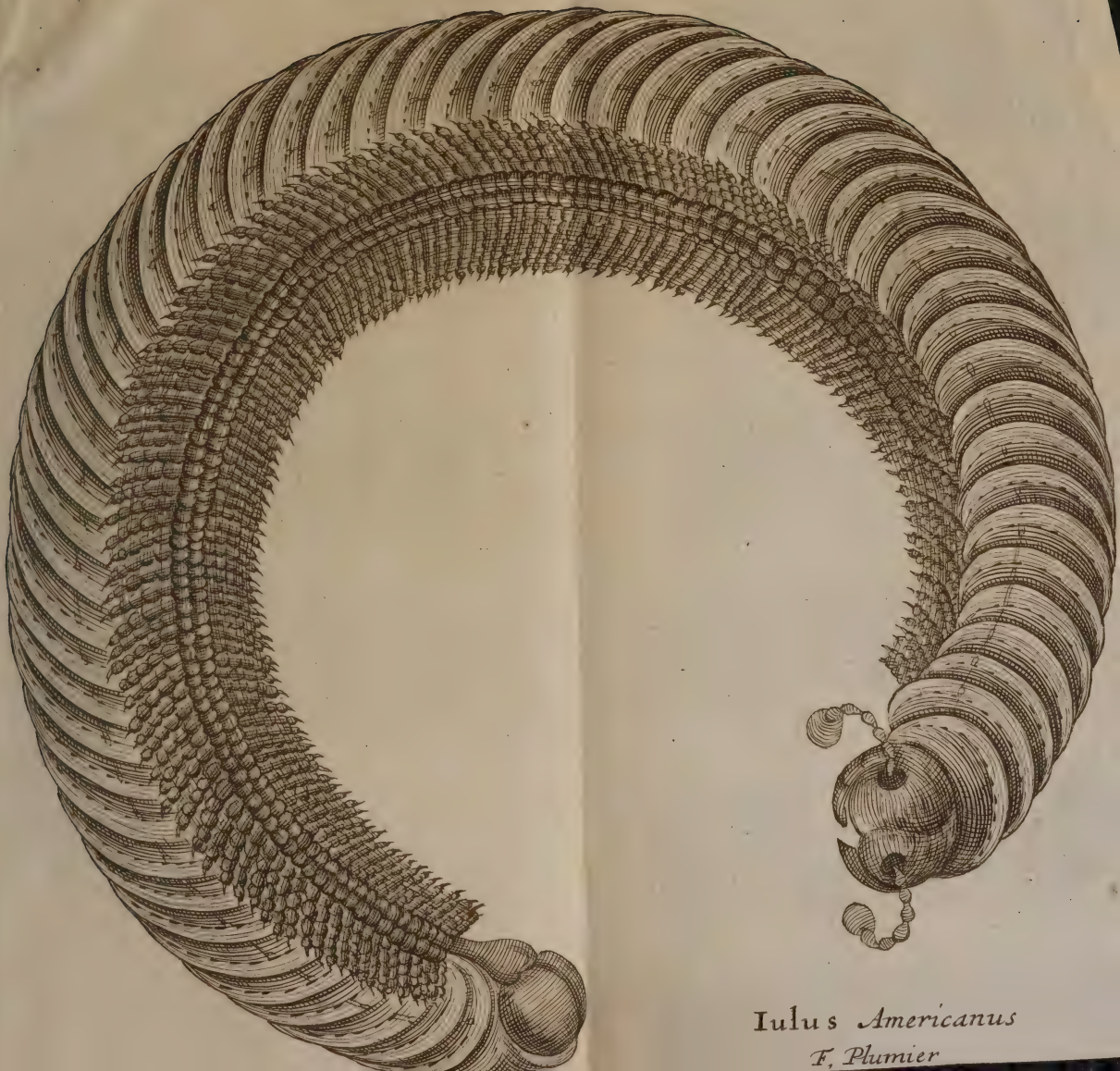
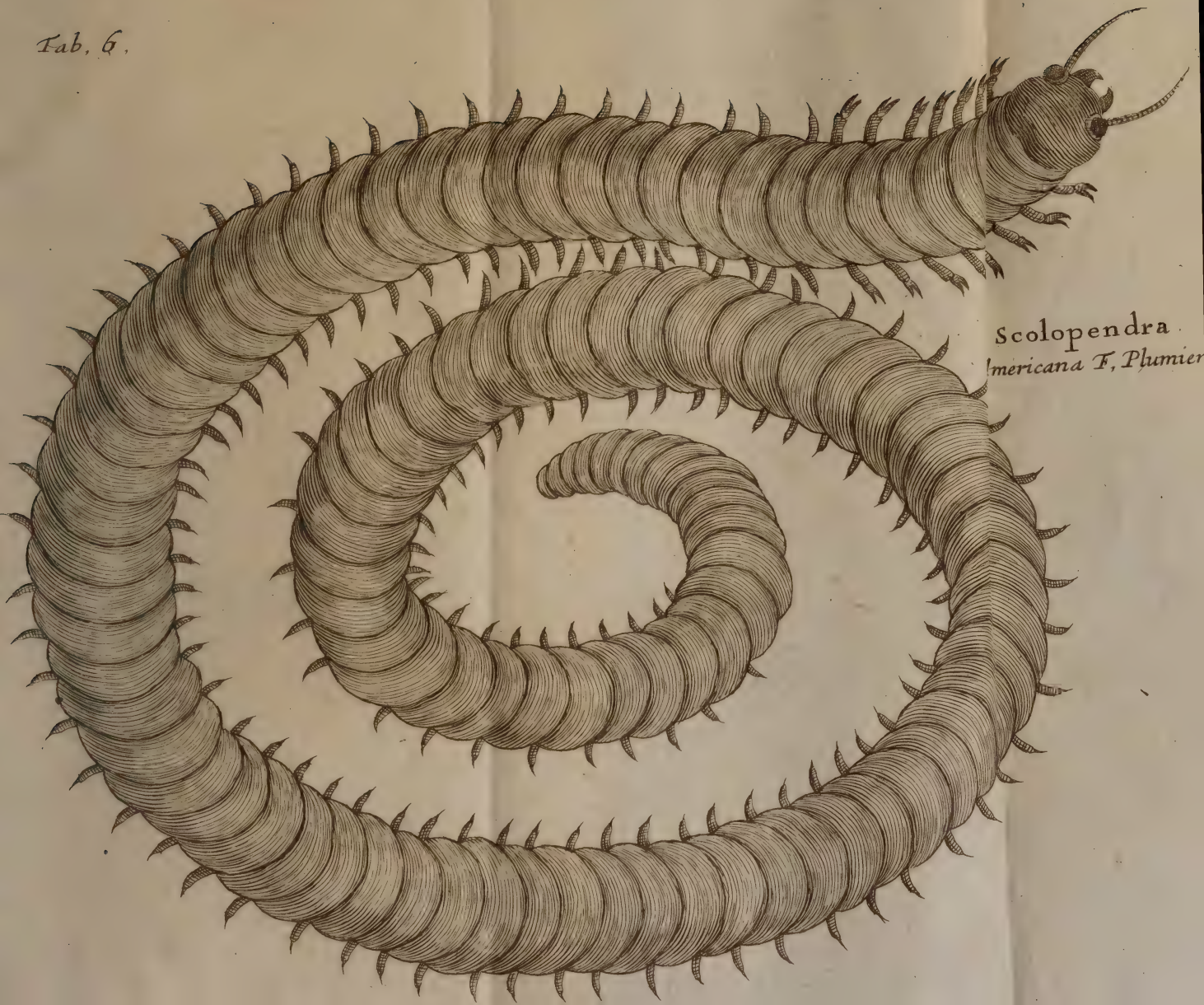
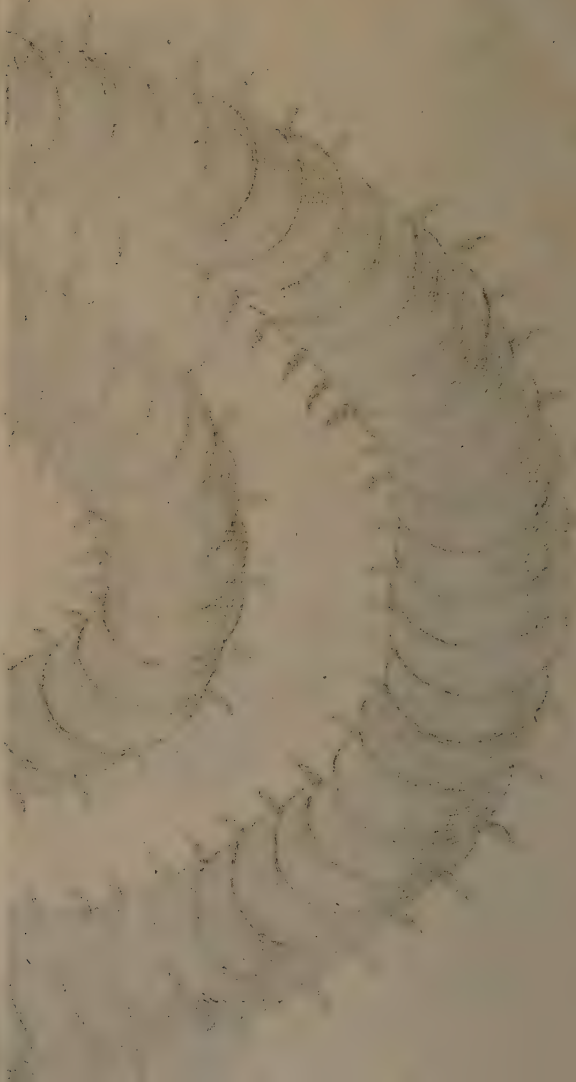


Iulus *Americanus*
F. Plumier

Tab. 6.



Scolopendra
Americana F. Plumier



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